The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1886. NO. 31

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

THE NOMINATIONS.

The Democratic county convention on Tuesday did its work of nominating a ticket amid great harmony. The voice of the people is strongly expressed in the nominees. The work of the convention was gone through withdevoid of a jar and with a smoothness rarely witnessed on such occasions. All the nominations were made by acclamation except that for prothonotary, for which there was only one ballot, and that resulted decisively in accord with the popular feeling—the entire ticket bears the stamp of the popular will. The convention was largely attended. Good feeling characterized every stage of its proceedings which were devoid of any thing that savored of clique and slate. We believe its work was as fair and honest an expression of the wishes of the Democratic masses as could have been obtained.

Of course, there were the usual disappointments of friends of candidates not nominated. No convention ever avoided that, and as the personnel of the ticket is of unusual excellence, we bespeak for it that hearty Democratic support which will lead us to an old fashioned victory in this county.

The contest in behalf of favorites was had at the primaries, and these were not only spirited but were largely attended. The people were there; they instructed; and their sentiment is fairly expressed in the nominees chosen. There is no possible question about this, and a ticket has been nominated which every good Democrat can feel proud of and which would do credit to any Republican if he voted it.

Governor Wallace—that sounds well.

Death has been busy of late years with candidates for the presidency and occupants of that high office. The only surviving ex-Presidents now are General Arthur, who was only elected Vice-President, and Rutherford B. Hayes, who was not elected at all, but occupied the office through fraud. Of the Presidents since the war, Lincoln, Johnson, Grant and Garfield are in the grave. Of the candidates who ran for the Presidency since Buchanan's term death has gathered in Stephen A. Douglas, John C. Breckinridge, John Bell, George B. McClellan, Horatio Seymour, Horace Greeley, Thomas A. Hendricks (who was voted for in the Electoral College because of Greeley's death,) Samuel J. Tilden (who was elected in 1876 but cheated out of the Presidency and Gen. Hancock. Not a single Democrat is living who received the party's nomination for the Presidency from 1860 down to and including 1880. Charles O'Conor, who ran on a "straight Democratic" ticket against Greeley in 1872, is also dead. Of the defeated candidates of the leading political parties for the Presidency from 1860 to the present time, James G. Blaine is the only survivor. John C. Fremont is the only living representative of either party who was a candidate for the Presidency prior to 1860.

Canada has the hog cholera.

The passage of the bill forbidding foreigners to buy or pre-empt public land in any of the Territories of the United States by the House of Representatives by such a notable majority meets with wide approval. It is retroactive only so for as it provides that the heirs of present foreign possessors shall not inherit the titles thereto. Large amounts of such land are held for purely speculative purposes by persons who in no way contribute to its increase in value. As England does not permit aliens to own real estate within her borders, this bill will escape being called unjust by the admirers of British land-holding practices. It ought to be made a law.

The President has signed the Naval Construction bill. The new vessels provided for in the bill are two of 6,000 tons and a speed of sixteen knots, a cruiser of 3,000 to 5,000 tons, and a torpedo boat, while the monitors now in course of construction will be completed. One of the Senate amendments forbids the purchase of material outside of the country except when it is absolutely necessary. The total amount appropriated is $3,500,000, of which $1,000,000 is for armament and the rest for the construction of the new vessels. Those who believe that a first-class nation should have something more than a fifth-class navy will rejoice that a start in the right direction has been made.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

HIS UNEXPECTED DEATH AT GREYSTONE.

THE COUNTRY MOURNS THE LOSS OF THE STATESMAN.

Full Account of His Last Illness—He Retains His Faculties Until the End.

New York, August 4.—Samuel J. Tilden died this morning. He passed away peacefully at Greystone at 8:45 o'clock. There were present with him Charles E. Simonds, Samuel Swift and his niece, Miss Gould. His death was entirely unexpected, and was due to failure of the heart, following an acute attack of diarrhoea and nausea.

As soon as the news of Mr. Tilden's death was received at Yonkers there was a good deal of excitement over it. Instantly the flags of the city buildings and newspaper offices were displayed at half-mast, and expressions of regret were heard on all sides at the death of the eminent statesman. It is said he had not been feeling well for some days.

Mr. Tilden had been in very feeble health for some time, yet his sudden demise this morning was entirely unexpected. The end was peaceful and quiet

For several months Mr. Tilden had enjoyed unusually good health for him, and in the last six months had gained 35 lbs. in flesh. On Saturday he was taken with a slight chill while sitting on the porch overlooking the Hudson river, and removed to his room, where he was attended by his friend and physician, Dr. C. E. Simonds, of New York, who is stopping with his family on the neighboring estate. The cold settled in his bowels and stomach, causing vomiting and purging. With medical aid he felt much better on Sunday and went out in his carriage. Monday and yesterday he also felt much better. Last night Mr. Tilden was taken again with the same symptoms while in the parlor and was supported to his room by his valet and private secretary, George F. Smith. On reaching his room the ex-Governor experienced trouble in breathing. This alarmed his friends, and Dr. Simonds was called. The patient was suffering from nausea and diarrhoea, and was in great distress. The difficulty in breathing ceased after a while, and he was placed in bed. Later he was assisted to an easy chair. Dr. Simonds remained with him all night. Early this morning Mr. Tilden began to grow worse, and was again placed in bed. The generation of the gases in his stomach and bowels distended them and caused the failure in the action of the heart. A second attack of the difficulty in breathing recurred and Dr. Swift, of Yonkers, was called in consultation. He arrived at Graystone at 8 o'clock, but Mr. Tilden was then beyond the reach of all medical skill. The two physicians consulted together in whispers, but nothing could be done. No words were uttered by Mr. Tilden after Dr. Swift's arrival. He remained conscious to the last. The labored breaths grew fainter and more feeble, and at 8:45 a. m. the face of the dying man began to change. The ashen pallor of death slowly crept over his countenance. His eyes slowly closed and his muscles relaxed, and at 8:50 he breathed his last. At the time of his death the only persons in the room were Drs. Simonds and Swift, Miss Anna Gould, a relative, the amanuensis of the dead statesman and his faithful valet. The members of the family who are out of town were at once notified by telegraph of the sad event and are expected here to-night.

Tilden dead is a better man than Hayes living. The former is an honest man dead, the latter a living fraud.

We predict that the Democratic nominee for Governor in this state will be either Wallace or Chauncy Black. The nomination from present appearances points toward Wallace.

Mexican authorities threaten to cut off editor Cutting's head and hand it over to his friends as soon as a United States soldier treads on Mexican soil and hostilities are begun. If editor Cutting's head is cut off there will be some lively head cutting going on and Mexico might change her name. Such things have occurred before.

The Republicans are very much troubled as to who the Democrats will nominate for governor. They will be troubled very much worse after he is nominated.

Chas. S. Wolfe is making things lively already for prohibition. He is delivering addresses in all sections of the state, and while the Republicans are poo-hooing they are shaking in their boots.

Troops have been called out to suppress riots in Belfast, Ireland.

Wallace has consented to take the Democratic nomination for governor, if tendered him.

In Cincinnati 3000 bricklayers are on a strike.

We never knew a Republican state ticket to create as little enthusiasm as the one now in the field.

AN ISSUE THAT SPLITS PARTIES.

[Philad. Times.]

No one party can maintain the protective policy in this country. Republican New England is more than half free trade now, and is rapidly drifting to the point of hostility to the protection of American labor. In New York City there is but one Republican journal that is in favor of protection, and it has been cured of hesitation on the issue only by the liberal support given it from the campaign treasury.

ANARCHY IN BELFAST.

The Police and Military Utterly Powerless.

Belfast, August 9.—During the rioting which occurred here from Sunday evening to an early hour this morning, 11 persons were killed and 130 seriously wounded. The majority of the injured persons have shot wounds. The rioting was renewed to-day, and a fierce encounter took place between the soldiers and the mob, in which a number were wounded. A soldier at close quarters fired at a boy, shattering his hand. The soldier was arrested. Reinforcements of troops, to the number of 1,200, have arrived in Belfast to-day. The attempts to stop the rioting have been unsuccessful, and the violence of the mob is increasing. Thirty of the rioters have been wounded. The police keep up a merciless fire upon the mob.

The city, owing to the wreck and ruin of houses, presents a deplorable aspect. It is feared that numerous deaths resulting from the riots have taken place which will never be heard of. The hospitals are taxed to the utmost. A painful feature of the riots is the number of children wounded. Yesterday a boy was shot while returning from Sunday School. To-day a little girl was shot on the street, and it is thought fatally wounded. Train loads of troops are constantly arriving.

The aspect of affairs was so threatening at noon to-day that the authorities ordered all taverns in the city to be closed until to-morrow morning. Groups of men are assembled everywhere excitedly discussing the situation. The military early this morning dispersed several rival mobs at the point of the boyonet.

SLAIN BY HER LOVER.

She Would Not Marry Him and He Killed Her and Himself.

Tyrone, Pa., August 6.—The little town of Wallaceton, on the line of the Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad, in Clearfield county, was the scene of double tragedy to-day. For some time back a young man named James McClain, from Granville, N. Y., employed by the Beech Creek and Southwestern Road, has been enamored of Miss Ella Davis, a daughter of George Davis, who lives near the station, and the young woman apparently reciprocated his affections, but his attentions have been strongly objected to by her parents. McClain was not working to-day and called at the Davis residence about noon to have a final understanding with the girl. He knocked at the door and it was opened by Ella herself, who escorted him in the room.

They were together but a short time when McClain was heard to demand of the girl whether she would marry him, and on receiving the reply that she could not without her parents' consent he quickly drew a revolver and fired. The ball lodged in Miss Davis' shoulder, and as she ran screaming towards the door the desperate lover caught her arm and held her while he fired a second shot, which entered her back, and she dropped dead at his feet. Raising his still smoking weapon and placing it to his ear he fired the third bullet into his own brain, from the effects of which he died an hour later. The excitement over the tragic affair is intense.

CUTTING SENTENCED.

Six Hundred Dollars Fine and One Year at Hard Labor.

El Paso, Tex., August 8.—Judge Sabida, the Mexican magistrate who, possibly from motives of diplomacy, stated on Friday that he would deter passing sentence on Editor Cutting, changed his mind yesterday afternoon and sentenced the American newspaper man to one year's imprisonment at hard labor and pay a fine of $600. The feeling all along the Rio Grande on the Texas side, which ever since the commencement of the the Cutting trouble has been at fever heat, was intensified to-day when the news reached this side. At many places the wildest kind of excitment prevails, and there are fears that an outbreak will be precipitated by hot-headed patriots, who cannot brook the insult that has been offered to the American flag.

It is believed that the action of the Mexican Judge, which seems to have been taken with a deliberate intention of showing contempt for the United States Government, will have the effect of bringing matters to a crisis.

If he cannot pay the fine he will have to serve 100 days longer. Medina, who caused all the trouble, has leave to sue Cutting in a civil suit for damages. The question of censuring the American Consul Brigham, and asking for his removal is referred to the Supreme Court at Chihuahua. Cutting will probably be hurried off to prison at Chihuahua to-night.

THROUGH THE RAPIDS.

Two More Adventurers Go Through the Whirlpool at Niagara.

Buffalo, August 8.—The turbulent waters of the Niagara whirlpool rapids were again navigated in a cask to-day, the perilous feat being successfully accomplished by two men. The daring voyagers were William Potts and George Hazlitt, two coopers, who were employed in the same shop with Graham, who made the initial trip about three weeks ago. A row boat towed the cask to a point just above Centilever bridge when it was turned adrift in the middle of the stream. The novel craft was submerged about half the time while passing through the rapids, but while circumscribing the outter circle of the whirlpool its occupants thrust their heads throught the opening, and Spotts cooly smoked a segar. A successful landing was made at Queenstown on the Canadian side, five miles further down the river. The entire voyage occupied 53 minutes. The feat was witnessed by no less than 15,000 spectators.

IN THE HANDS OF HIS FRIENDS.

Ex-Senator Wallace, of Pennsylvania, Will Accept the Nomination for Governor.

Bedford Springs, Pa., August 8.—Ex-Senator William A. Wallace, who has been rusticating here for the past week returned home last evening improved in health. In an interview with a *World* correspondent he showed that he is in every way prepared for the work of a vigorous campaign.

He said: "Until within three weeks I was not a candidate for Governor. Within that time the earnest desire of friends have made me see that it is my duty to my friends and the organization to accept a nomination if it should seem to the Convention that I am the man to unite the Democracy and bring its whole vote to the polls. I have made no bargains, sought no alliances, written no letter asking for delegates and shall not go to the Convention to attempt to shape its results. I have a record as a Democratic Senator and a Democrat and I have positive opinions upon current governmental topics. If the Convention wishes me as its candidate it must take me with that record and the enunciation of those opinions.

"I entered the Sate Senate in January, 1863, and my record during all of that period and since has been that of a pronounced Democrat. I voted against the amendment of the Constitution giving the soldier the right to vote in the field, because I did not believe that they could vote their opinions as freemen, and that giving the negroes the right of suffrage. I voted against the Calamity bill, and at every stage of legislation affecting labor, I was active and earnest in voting to ameliorate the condition of workingmen in the mines and elsewhere, but I would not vote for what I thought unreasonable propositions in that direction.

"One of the most important questions now agitating the people of the State is the question of railroad control, and those affecting discrimination by them. In the sessions of the State Legislature of 1883 and 1885 I made an equivocal record upon the subject of enforcing by appropriate legislation the provisions of the Seventeenth Article of the Constitution by introducing bills affecting them and speaking and voting in their favor. The Democracy should boldly assert its defense of those provisions, and charge the Republican party with the neglect of its plain duty on that subject.

"I believe the Republican party is going to pieces on that question. I think the Democracy should declare against sumptuary laws and for a license system of universal application under the control of the judiciary and without discretion, save as to the fitness of the applicant; but with rigid enforcement of the penalties now in existence and such additional legislation as will aid in controlling the evils of intemperance, including high license, but not so high as to forbid licensing. The proceeds of the licenses should be sent in to the Treasury of the county in which they are granted in case of taxation there.

"I think our Convention should declare for a revision of the tariff and against the repeal of the taxes on whiskey and tobacco, for those taxes are taxes on luxuries and are pledged for the payment of pensions."

TO DEVELOP PENNSYLVANIA ORE LANDS.

Bellefonte, August 5.—A purchase money mortgage of $600,000 on the Valentine real estate and ore lands was filed to-day in the Recorder's office here. It was issued to the Fidelity Insurance and Trust Company. The property consists of 12,000 acres of ore lands and some sixty houses, and has been in successful operation under the management of the Valentine family for over fifty years. A syndicate of Philadelphia capitalists are the purchasers. A lease has been made of a portion of the property to a corporation called the Bellefonte Iron Company, who are erecting a furnace which will have a capacity of 100 tons per day. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company have agreed to extend their lines to the different ore banks to facilitate shipments.

CHOLERA IN JAPAN.

Inhabitants Dying by Hundreds—Results of the Treaty Conference at Yokohama.

San Francisco, August 8.—The steamer San Pablo, which arrived here to-day, brings advices from Hong Kong to July 13 and Yokohama to July 22. Cholera is now raging in the cities of Yokohamy and Tokio. In the former the disease is worse than even before known. Between July 15 and 20 the cases averaged over one hundred daily, and the deaths fifty. There is every reason to fear the disease will spread further, as the atmospheric conditions at the present are favorable to propagation of epidemics. The weather is the hottest experienced since 1871. Up to date only two foreigners have been attacked by the disease and both of these died. The better classes of foreigners and natives are comparatively exempt from the disease.

The Treaty Conference at Yokohama had adjourned to October 5. The negotiations have reached a point where a successful outcome seems assured, and the completion of new treaties between Japan and the treaty powers will, on the reassembling of the Conference, be only a matter of a short time. Although the proceedings have been kept strictly secret, it is understood the result will be a slight increase of import duties and modification of consular or ex-territorial jurisdiction on one hand and important commercial concessions to foreighers on the other.

22 MURDERERS HANGED.

Tombstone, Ari., August 5.—Advices from Sonora announce that Prefect Torres, of Magdalena, who was reported murdered by Apaches, was not killed by them, but by a band of 25 Mexican revolutionists, who secreted themselves on the road by which he had to pass. Twenty-two of them had been captured and hanged.

A CANNIBAL SENTENCED.

Fourty Years for Murdering His Five Companions for Food.

Denver, Col., August 5.—The second trial of Alfred Packer, better known as the "Man-Eater," was concluded at Gunnison City last night. The jury, after being out three hours, returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter on the five counts as charged in the indictment, and to-day Judge Harrison sentenced the prisoner to forty years' imprisonment in the penitentiary, or eight years for each man that he is supposed to have murdered.

The crime Packer is charged with is one of the most horrible on record, and it is probable that more excitement was created over his acts of cannibalism at at the time of their discovery than over any other crime committed in America during the last half century. During the early part of the winter of 1873 Packer, in company with five prospectors, Israel Swan, Wilson Bell, George Noon, Frank Miller and James Humpreys, started from Bingham, Utah, for the new mining district in San Juan County. The winter was severe and game scarce, and when the party reached the place where Lake City now stands they were out of provisions and suffering also from the intense cold. Here they went into camp, and one night Packer murdered his companions and for fifteen days lived on the flesh of the dead men.

In the early part of 1874 Packer made his way to the Los Pinos Agency, where he stated that Bell had gone crazy with hunger and murdered the other four men while he (Packer) was out hunting for game. On his return to the camp Bell attacked him with a hatchet and he was compelled to kill Bell in self defense. Packer was arrested, had a preliminary hearing and was confined in the Saguache Jail, from which he escaped the same year and was a fugative until 1883, when he was captured at Fort Tellerman, Wy., where he went by the name of John Schwartz. His attempt at his trial to prove that he killed only Bell failed.

TWO TOWNS IN ASHES.

Destructive Forest Fires in Wisconsin.

Milwaukee, Wis., August 9.—Forest fires raging in Marathon and Clarke counties, yesterday, communicated to the towns of :Spencer and Colby, laying the former completely in ashes and scorching the latter. Fires are also raging in the outskirts of Chippewa Falls, and the citizens are at the engine houses ready for emergencies. At Spencer, a town of 1000 population on the Wisconsin Central, the loss is $200,000. Two large saw Mills, the depot, a wood turning factory, several churches, the music hall, a school house and many residences are destroyed. The cause of the fire is the dry weather which has prevailed without a drop of rain for weeks. It is in the heart of a flourishing lumber country.

Late advices are that the fire is probably under control, having nothing more to feed on. A northeast gale was blowing at the time it started and fanned the flames throughout the village with fearful rapidity. Cows and hogs were unable to escape, so rapidly was the spread, and they were burned to death. Thirty-five families are rendered homeless and penniless, having no insurance. The principal sufferers are the lumber firms.

ANOTHER TOWN DESTROYED.

Chicago, August 9.—Late advices from the section of Wisconsin devastated by forest fires yesterday place the loss by the burning of the village of Spencer at nearly $300,000, instead of $200,000 as at first reported. There was a large fire at Marshfield, 1,500,000 feet of chair stock at Webster's factory being destroyed. The town was saved by hard work.

CONGRESS ADJOURNS.

Washington, August 5.—The Senate bill accepting the gift of Grant relics was passed by the House to-day. Both houses of Congress adjourned *sine die* at 4 o'clock. In the Senate the Chair briefly returned thanks to Senators, hopang they would return in December with renewed health and strength. The House occupied the floor until 4:53 in an ineffectual attempt to pass the bill regulating the duties on tobacco. The next three minutes were consumed in attempting to secure consent to have the majority report on the tariff bill printed in the Record, and then the Speaker, without any preliminary remarks, declared the House adjourned *sine die*.

TWENTY HOUSES DEMOLISHED BY A CYCLONE.

Topeka, Kansas, August 6.—A telegram was received here last evening stating that a cyclone had struck the town of Hartland, and had demolished twenty houses and caused great damage to growing crops. Sixteen cars were blown from the railroad tracks, and telegraph wires were prostrated for two miles west of the town. No one was seriously injured. The storm reached other towns in the vicinity of Hartland, but the wires being down, its effects cannot be learned.

WHERE DOES THAT MAN LIVE?

[New Haven News.]

It has been noted that the body of Lockwood was found just over the line in the town of Litchfield. Not half a mile further north the line runs through the house of William Titus, and not only that, but through the middle of his bedroom and the middle of his bed, so that he sleeps with his head in Litchfield and his feet in Morris. Some years since there was an investigation, and, after much dispute, Titus, it was adjudged, must vote in Litchfield, on the ground that his head slept in that town. A further inquiry developed the fact that although he slept in two towns he ate his meals in Morris, had his family prayers in Litchfield, attended church in Morris, and that he drank his cider down cellar in Litchfield and upstairs in Morris.

LIST OF JURORS FOR AUGUST TERM OF COURT.

GRAND, 4th Monday.
B F Hunter, Benner.
John W Hartsock, Patton.
John N Lane, Bellefonte
Aug. Montgomery, Howard twp.
C T Gheesman, Snow Shoe.
H L Barnhart, Boggs.
David Shivery, Ferguson.
A A Frank, Millheim.
D M Henny, Potter.
Wm White, Burnside.
Wm Yearick, Howard twp.
Daniel Paul, Phillipsburg.
Wm Mann, Liberty.
Harry Teats, Bellefonte.
J L Neff, Boggs.
S S Lyon, Bellefonte.
P W Bullock, Snow shoe
D M Butts, Bellefonte.
G W McWilliams Ferguson.
J M Kephart, Benner.
Wm Hudson, Phillipsburg.
J P Denass, Jr Curtin.
Geo W Hoover, Phillipsburg.

TRAVERS, 4th Monday.
John Davis, Rush.
J N Hall, Howard.
J C Hickland, Snowshoe
W W Rupert, Walker.
Robt McNight, Benner.
David Bressler, Penn.
P. A Sellers, Patton.
H P Sankey, Potter.
Jesse Cleaver, Unionville
A D Luces, Curtin.
A B Snyder, spring.
A S Price, Worth.
M Yelderfer, Burnside.
M P Rofler, Howard twp
Mathias McCloskey, Howard twp.
G W Miles, Huston.
J R Rumberger, Benner.
J B Childs, Philipsburg
Eliza Bard, Haines.
Henry Ertly, Marion.
Ashbury Gill, Rush.
Robt Welsh, Taylor.
Frank Weaver, Huston
J A Hunter, Hasinoon
Robt Loyd, Philipsburg
Peter H Bush, Union
P Hoffer, Potter
J B Mitchell, Ferguson
E E Henderson, Huston
D P Weston, Rush
G F Woodring, Huston
G Z Long, Howard boro
F M Webb, Rush
Joseph Bechdel, Liberty
W S William, Huston
Samuel Burrel, Gregg
Samuel Slack, Potter
W H Noll, Spring
W F Rockey, Potter
Harry R Curtin, Boggs
Jackson Gordon, Philipsburg
Robt A Hall, Union
Manhall Cox, Boggs
D C Keller, Centre Hall
Fred Limbert, Haines
C U Hoffer, Bellefonte
Wm Peeler, Gregg
E H Carr, Milesburg

TRAVERS, 5th Monday.
Z J Robb, Unionville
Jas M Wilson, Benner
W M Shall, Union
L E Bergstresser, Walker
Cyrus Lose, Gregg
J Q Miles, Huston
Daniel Peters, Union
W H Dorian, Philipsburg
John C Rote, Spring
Wm Graner, Snow Shoe
D W Schenck, Howard twp
J R Bumgardner, Liberty
Guyer Mattern, Potter
W T Twitmyer, Bellefonte
Andrew Campbell, Penn
Albert Smeltzer, Spring
Robt Matley, Rush
Wm Cable, College
W T Gray, Philipsburg
David Evans, Potter
B F Shafer, Walker
Geo Valentine, Bellefonte
John Todd, Rush
Wm Hopkins, Howard twp
W W Spangler, Potter
Saml Weber, Millheim
Abs Confer, Haines
Miles Zimmerman Burnside
Saml Davis, Haines
Moses Gilbert, Miles
L G Noll, Penn
T S Lingle, Liberty
L A Schaffer, Bellefonte
L E Bower, Haine
Robt Newcomer, Burnside
H H Benner, Bellefonte

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—IS A WELL-KNOWN REMEDY FOR—

TETTER — ERYSIPELAS — SCROFULA

FLESH-WOUNDS, FELONS, BOILS, ULCERS, BURNS, SCALDS, CHAPPED-HANDS, PILES, CHILBLAINS, AND RUNNING SORES.

Sent by Mail, post-paid, for 25 CENTS.

Address, S. W. SMITH, Centre Hall, Pa.

Dr. Peter Smith, dec'd, was an old Centre county Physician of the first rank, having gained that position by the miraculous cures effected by Dr. SMITH'S SALVE originated by his ancestors. A trial of the remedy produces the most convincing testimonials. At druggists. jul21

You must now make your money out of the Barn and Poultry yard, with the LEHIGH CATTLE POWDER, to purify the Blood and cleanse the System, thereby prevent and cure disease in Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

DAIRY-MEN'S CATTLE POWDER, (for the same use as the Farmer's Union,) in 5 lb. bags, for 50 Cents per bag.

GAMBRINUS PULVER, The Liver Remedy,

JAPANESE CORN CURE, for Corns and Bunions.

UNION ROACH, RAT, MICE and ANT EXTERMINATOR, Never Fails.

DAIRY, POULTRY and DOCTOR BOOKS, with Goods Free.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 9jun6m.

A GRAND OFFER.

1. The "New York Weekly World" and the REPORTER, one year for $2.60 in advance.

2. The "Weekly World" and the REPORTER one year, and the History of the United States, bound in Leatherette Tree Calf, Gilt, and containing 22 fine Engravings. This dainty book of 320 12mo pages is indispensible to every one as a work of quick and convenient reference. It is printed on good paper, with wide margins, and a prize for a bibliophile, all for $2.75 in advance. This is the grandest offer you can get for two newspapers. ja6t

MOST EXCELLENT.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; having found it to be more than you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recomeaded it, praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, croup, and every affection of the throat, chest and lungs.

Trial bottles free at all drug stores. Large size $1.

CHOLERA ON THE ADRIATIC.

Rome, August 8.—To-day 165 new cases of Cholera and 68 deaths were reported in Barletta; 29 new cases and 13 deaths in Ravenna; 12 new cases and 6 deaths in Bologna; and 52 new cases and 15 deaths in other infected districts in Italy. To-day 6 new cases of cholera and 2 deaths are reported from Triete.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

For Wasting Diseases of Children,

Where the digestive powers are feeble and the ordinary food does not seem to nourish the child, this acts both as food and medicine, giving strength and flesh at once, and is almost as palatable as milk. Take no other. aug

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—A telegram from Reading, Penna., says the recent heavy rains have washed a large amount of refuse into a spring from which the employes of the Glasgow Iron Company, at Pottstown, get drinking water. In consequence over forty men are suffering with typhoid fever, and many of them are in a critical condition. The works are so depleted that the company is unable to man two furnaces.

—Texas fever has broken out among a lot of graded cattle taken to Bozeman, Montana, from Kansas City. Twenty-one have already died, and the rest have been quarantined. Stockmen fear the disease will spread, as a drove of 35,000 head of cattle, from which this lot caught the fever at Missouri Valley, Iowa, are now being driven into the Territories

—The ruin of the hop crop in Central New York was completed during a heavy rain on the 26th. A telegram from Canajoharie says the growers thought the rain would have a good effect, but, instead, yards which the day before appeared green and healthy, are now black and utterly ruined. "Many growers destroyed their yards a week ago, and their example will now be followed generally. Where one week ago it was thought a quarter of the average yield would be harvested, now it is believed that not a pound will be picked. The growers are very much disheartened and their predicament is only equalled by that of the hop pickers. Good 1885 hops now bring 30 to 32 cents against 6 and 10 cents six weeks ago."

—Nathaniel Taylor, aged 12 years, was accidentally shot dead by his fourteen-year-old brother Benjamin, while on a dove shooting expedition near Columbia, South Carolina on the 27th.

—An arch erected on Jacques Cartier Square, Montreal, in honor of Cardinal Taschereau, fell on the 27th, killing an old lady and mortally wounding her granddaughter.

—A two-story brick building in St. Louis, occupied on the first floor by a manufacturer of musical instruments, and on the second by John Gamble and family, collapsed at half-past 10 o'clock on the 26th. The wife and three children of Gamble were badly bruised. The building was old, "and had been notoriously unsafe for some time."

—A freight train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad broke in two near Mount Airy, Baltimore, on the 27th, and the rear part ran down a steep grade colliding with another freight train. The engine of the rear train and several loaded cars were badly wrecked and the tracks blockaded,

—Charles Engel, alias Warner, alias George Engel, a dangerous professional burglar, whose operations have extended all over the country, was arrested in Chicago on the 26th.

—Frederick Rentschler, Vice President and manager of the Indianapolis Manufacturing Company, committed suicide in San Francisco on the 27th by shooting himself in the head.

—The grain destroyed by the hail storm in Minnesota, on the 24th is estimated at 150,000 bushels in the country tributary to Argyl, and 100,000 bushels in the country about Warren, together with as much oats and barley. At St. Thomas despatch says 10,000 acres of wheat in that section was destroyed in the same storm. A storm at Fort Assineboine, Dakota, on the 26th blew down the quartermaster's store, causing a loss of $50,000. "The buildings all rocked as if in an earthquake."

—Amandus Diefenderfer was killed by lightning near Macungie, Lehigh county, Penna., on the 27th.

—Three boys and a woman were struck by lightning at Tyrone, Penna., on the 27th. William Connolly, one of the boys, was killed. James Connolly and the woman, Mrs. Sykes, were fatally injured, and Thomas McLoughlin escaped with a severe shock.

—Two boilers at Henning's ore mines at Topton, Berks county, Penna., exploded on the 28th, Josiah Black, the superintendent, was killed; Jerome Trexler was probably fatally scalded, and Moses Haupt was seriously injured by falling timbers. Several other men employed in the mine were slightly injured. The building was burned down and the machinery entirely wrecked.

—A boiler exploded on the 28th, on Honey Island, Mississippi, killing five men and injuring four other persons.

—A fire in Chenoa, Illinois, on the 27th, destroyed two blocks, one wooden, the other brick, containing five stores, a band and a hall. Loss $75,000.

—The Democratic State Convention of Georgia, met on the 28th, in Atlanta, and nominated General Gordon for Governor on the first ballot by 322 votes out of 392 cast. The rest of the present State officers were renominated. The Convention adjourned after adopting a resolution declaring its fealty to Democratic principles and approving President Cleveland's administration.

—The Prohibition State Convention of Connecticut met on the 28th in Hartford, and nominated a ticket headed by Rev. Samuel H. Forbes for Governor.

—John Pierson, a wealthy farmer, who lived near Lawrence, Kansas, on the 27th, shot and severely wounded his wife and then committed suicide. A paper was found in his pocket saying, "The bad temper of my wife makes living together impossible, and has driven me crazy."

—At Cincinnati on the 28th, John Tosney, election judge of Precinct A, in the Fourth Ward, was convicted of fraudulent conduct at the election in October last. John Minor and Patrick Kelly, Judges in Precinct F, Nineteenth Ward, at the same election, were also found guilty of adjourning the count from the day of election to the next day, with fraudulent intent.

—While S. Henry Harrison, of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad, was about to hand a package containing $1140 in greenbacks to the cashier of the Prairie State Loan and Trust Company, in Chicago, for deposit on the 28th, an unknown man who had quietly followed Mr. Harrison snatched the money and, dashing out the main entrance, escaped with his plunder.

—The total deficit so far discovered in the accounts of Colonel Bolton, of the Chicago Post-office, is $6915,16.

—Two young men, giving the names of William Taylor and Cole Collocan, were arrested in Pana, Illinois, on the 27th, having in their possession over $100 in counterfeit coins of the issue of 1884. The denomination was $1 pieces, that have the silver ring, but are plainly spurious by weight and general appearance. A recipe and crude tools were also found among the effects of the prisoners, who also admit their guilt.

—The trial of the boy, William Sells, for the murder of his father, mother, brother and sister, at Erie, Kansas, resulted on the 27th in a verdict of guilty in the first degree.

—At Brownsville, Texas, on the 29th ult, Emanuel Chiarez, aged 16 years, killed his stepmother with an axe while she was sleeping. The boy was found by her corpse weeping. He said "he had become enraged because she would not let him go to the circus, and that when he awoke this morning the devil told him to cut her head off." A man giving the name of John King was arrested in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 28th ult., for stealing a trunk. It was found on the 29th ult., he was Frank Bergh, who is wanted at Detroit for the murder, near that place some months ago, of Frank Knoch, his wife Susan and their four children, whose charred bodies were found in the ruins of their house, which had been burned after the murder, evipently to destroy the evidence of the crime.

—About 200 cases of a disease with malignant typhoid symptoms have appeared at West Elizabeth, in Allegheny county, Penna. About twelve deaths have occurred. The disease is attributed to impure water. The epidemic of fever near Pottstown, Penna., continues, and the number of cases is increasing, while an additional death has been reported. The sickness is confined to those using the water of a certain spring.

—Damaging hailstorms passed over portions of Mercer and Lycoming counties, Penna., on the 29th ult., ruining the crops in their paths. A destructive thunder storm also visited the country around Meadville on the same evening.

—No rain has fallen at Lawrence, Kansas, for six weeks.

—A refined looking, well-dressed woman, who registered as "Mrs. Hawley, of Philadelphia," committed suicide in the Barrett House, New York, on the 29th ult, by shooting herself in the breast and head. The body of a man, supposed to be S. S. Conant, the long-time missing editor of *Harper's Weekly*, was washed up on the 29th ult, at Coney Island. The underclothing was marked with the initials "S. S. C."

—On the 23d ult., F. G. Whiten, paymaster of the Knickerbocker Ice Works, at North Boothbay, Maine, went to Wiscasset to draw funds with which to pay the help. "He drew no money, but sent his wife a note saying that both she and the world were dead to him, and disappeared. His reputation was excellent."

—A man calling himself F. W. Morgan, of White Plains, New York, but believed to be Orrin Sperry, the defaulting Treasurer of Chautauqua county, New York, was arrested in Allegheny City, Penna., on the 29th ult., while begging. On him was found over $5000 in bonds, considerable cash, letters from prominent men and addresses of all the large banks and bankers in the country. B. F. Rynd, a former lumber merchant of Chautauqua county, who was well acquainted with Sperry, is quite certain he is the much-wanted Treasurer, who absconded in May, 1884, with $80.000 of the county's funds.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 24th, Mr. Miller asked leave to call up a bill to amend the act prohibiting the importation of contract labor. Mr. Edmunds objected, on the ground that the bill proposed to give the execution of the law to State officials. The resolution offered on the 23d by Mr. Edmunds instructing the Committee on Foreign Relations to inquire into the violation of rights of American fishing and merchant vessels in Canadian waters, was adopted. The consideration of the Sundry Civil bill was resumed, and continued at a night session, when the bill was passed. The silver clause in the bill authorizes the issue of silver certificates of the denominations of one, two and five dollars, in lieu of silver certificates of larger denominations in the Treasury, "and to that extent said certificates of larger denominations shall be cancelled and destroyed." After taking up the Deficiency bill the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 26th, Mr. Blair reported the House bill directing the Commissioners of Labor to make investigations in regard to convict labor. The bill was passed. He also reported the Senate joint resolution proposing a prohibitory liquor amendment to the Constitution of the United States. It was placed on the calendar. The Fortifications bill was reported and the House Naval Increase bill was received and referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs. The Deficiency bill was considered and passed, with amendmants. After an executive session, a recess was taken until evening. In the evening session several local bills were passed, among them the House bill increasing to $180,000 the limit of cost of the public building at Reading' Penna. Adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 27th Mr. Allison from the Finance Committee, reported back the House Surplus resolution, with an amendment making the bond calls under the resolution discretionary. Mr. Beck said that "this was the report of a majority of the committee, but that the minority adhered to the House resolution." The resolution was placed on the calendar. After an executive session lasting nearly six hours the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 28th, the Fortifications bill was considered and passed with amendments. A conference report on the Legislative Appropriation bill was agreed to. The Surplus resolution was taken up, and the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 29th ult., Mr. Beck, from the Committee on Finance, reported back the House bill for the inspection of tobacco, cigars and snuff. Mr. Palmer from the Committee on Fisheries, reported back (with an amendment) the House bill relating to the importing and landing of mackerel caught during spawning season. The above bills were placed on the calendar. The Surplus resolution was discussed by Messrs. Allison, Beck, McPherson, Plumb, Vest, Sherman, Teller and Jones. Pending debate, the Senate went into executive session, and, when the doors were opened, adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House, on the 26th, a number of bills and resolutions were introduced under the call of States. Mr. Henley, of California, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported back the Senate bill forfeiting certain of the lands granted to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. The committee recommends that in lieu of the Senate bill there be substituted the provisions of the House bill on the same subject. Mr. Henley stated that the distinctive difference between the two bills was, that while the Senate bill forfeited the grant from Wallula Junction to Portland, the House bill included also the forfeiture of the grant from Bismarck to the Pacific Ocean. The House bill forfeited 33,000,000 acres more than the Senate bill. Pending discussion of the resolution the House adjourned.

In the House on the 27th, the Senate amendments to the Sundry Civil bill were referred to the Committe of the Whole. Mr. Willis, of Kentucky, from the Conference Committee on the River and Harbor Appropriation bill, reported a continued disagreement. He then offered a resolution declaring it to be the sense of the House that the item making appropriation for the Portage Lake and Lake Superior Ship Canal should be stricken from the Senate amendment and instructing the conferrees accordingly. The resolution was agrsed to—yeas 100, nays 63. Mr. McMillan, of Tennessee, offered a resolution instructing the conferrees to insist on striking out of the Senate amendment the item appropriating $375,000 for the improvement of the Potomac river. Agreed to—107 to 75. Adjourned.

In the House on the 28th, after a personal passage between Messrs. O'Neill, of Penna., and Reagan, of Texas, a conference committee was appointed on the Northern Pacific Forfeiture bill. The Senate amendments to the Sundry Civil bill was considered, and Mr. Bland, of Missouri, demanded a separate vote upon concurring in the Senate amendment to the silver certificate clause. It was concurred in—113 to 35. A conference was then ordered on the bill. A conference report on the Legislative Appropriation bill was agreed to. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 29th, a conference was ordered on the General Deficiency bill. Mr. Thomas, of Wisconsin, called up the veto message on the Mary Anderson Pension bill. Mr. Reagan, of Texas, with the intention of calling up the Inter-State Commerce bill, raised the question of consideration, and the House—yeas 112, nays 117—refused to consider the veto message. Three other vetoed pension bills were called up, but the House refused to consider them. The Republicans then resorted to "filibustering," and, after a struggle of several hours, the House took up for consideration the veto message on the bill granting a pension to Andrew J. Wilson, and refused—yeas 105, nays 86—to pass the bill over the veto, the constitutional two-thirds not voting in the affirmative. A recess was then taken until evening, when private bills were considered.

It was at one of the picnic parks. The leader of the band arrived and went to survey the place and the music. He came with two or three of his musicians to the piano. They got their instruments out and were tuning them when the proprietor came along. Just as he came up to them the leader was sounding his note on the piano.

"Too low," he said to the cornet, "too low."

"What's that?" said the proprietor.

"The piano—too low—that's all."

"Here Jake," yelled the proprietor to a carpenter across the place. "Here, Jake; this piano wants raisin'. Just tell him how high you want it. That's what he's paid for. He'll raise it three feet if you need it. I don't want no slouchin' of this music."

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef	4	@	6¾
Hogs	6¾	@	7
Sheep	8¾	@	8¾
Cotton, Middling	9	@	9⅛
Flour, Western	$ 2 75	@$	5 00
do Pennsylvania	2 75	@	4 50
Wheat, Western White	0 85¼	@	0 88
do Pennsylvania	0 85¼	@	0 87
Rye	56	@	58
Oats	35	@	40¾
Corn	45	@	49¾
Petroleum	7	@	7¼
do refined	8	@	8¾
Butter	12	@	21
Cheese	3	@	8¾
Wool, Penna and Ohio	26	@	38
do N. Y. and Western	25	@	40
do Canada	30	@	37
Hops	6	@	25
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	11 00	@	13 00
Beef Hams	8 00	@	23 50
Lard	5¾	@	6¾
Coffee	8½	@	22
Sugar	4¾	@	5¾
do refined	5¾	@	6¾
Rice	6	@	7
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00	@	35 00
do bay is	31 00	@	35 00
Codfish	3 00	@	4 00
Herring	2 50	@	4 50
Straw—Rye	16 00	@	—
do Oats	9 00	@	9 50
Hay—Timothy	11 00	@	16 00

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$ 2 50	@	4 90
do Pennsylvania	2 50	@	4 75
Wheat, Western	0 82	@	0 88
do Pennsylvania	0 84	@	0 87¼
Cotton, Middling	9	@	10⅛
Apples	0 75	@	1 75
Coffee	8¾	@	22
Sugar	4¾	@	6¾
Molasses	10	@	40
Petroleum	7	@	8¼
Clover Seed	10¼	@	11¾
Timothy	2 05	@	2 80

Worth Thinking Of.

If we sit down at set of sun
And count the things that we have done,
And counting find
One self-denying act, one word
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it went,
Then we may count the day well spent.

But if through all the livelong day
We've eased no heart by yea or nay;
If through it all
We've done no thing that we can trace
That brought the sunshine to a face,
No act most small
That helped some soul and nothing cost,
Then count that day as worse than lost.

AN ASYLUM FOR FOOLS.

The mournful drip of the August rain sounded like a knell of departing Summer among the leaves of the ancient elms that overhung the old Mardingham homestead; the twilight was gathering darkly over the desolate scene, while the roar of the swollen river in the ravines that stretched northward rose up in the silence like some threatening voice.

Within the house the scene was no less gloomy. Geoffrey Mardingham, stricken down by the hand of relentless disease, lay on the old-fashioned bed in the big front chamber, surrounded by a host of sycophantic relatives—for old Geoffrey Mardingham had somehow contrived to accumulate a goodly store of this world's wealth, and gold makes an aureate glow around those who possess it.

Mrs. Foxley, his eldest sister, a plump and gorgeously dressed matron, sat at the head of the bed, her eyes full of tender concern.

'Dear Geoffrey," she murmured, "I hope you are better now. Please allow George to bathe your forehead with that bay water."

"I won't," growled the interesting invalid, quite tartly.

"My dear and venerable cousin," snuffled a tall and cadaverous looking young man in a white neckcloth, "if a chapter out of Nosey's sermons"——

"Nosey be hanged!" sharply uttered old Squire Mardingham, with an emphasis which proved that there was yet some vitality about him. "Clear out, the whole tribe and generation of you! If am to go into the other world I won't be badgered out of this!"

"If there should be any aid I could give you in your legal affairs, my dear cousin," began a fat man, with sleek, black hair and keen, ferret-like eyes, "I am sure any little knowledge I possess will be at your service."

"I don't doubt it," said Squire Mardingham, with a flash of lambent scorn glitterning from under his grizzled eyelashes. "Did ye ever chance to hear of the swarm of hungry vultures that settle down around the dying stag?"

"Vultures!" echoed Mrs. Foxley, elevating her jeweled hand. "My dearest Geoffrey, what a hideous idea!"

The cadaverous young man looked perplexed—there was no allusion to "vultures" in Nehemiah Nosey's sermons. The legal gentleman turned over the leaves of his note-book, and a starched maiden lady, who was stirring some sort of nauseous drink, smiled grimly at their obtuseness. Of course, they were the vultures he meant—all but herself. She was mercy's dove.

"Get out of my room, every one of you," sharply ejaculated Geoffrey Mardingham, "Let me have a minute's peace and try to sleep. I tell you your chatter makes me mad."

"And leave you all alone, brother?" remonstrated Mr. Foxley, sweetly.

"Naomi Bruce shall stay with me," said the Squire, a little impatiently. "She understands my ways—she don't fill my ears with senseless clack! Come here, Naomi, and sit by my bedside; you, at least, can keep still."

The assembled relatives glanced with no friendly eyes at Naomi Bruce, a slender, soft-eyed girl, in a much-worn suit of some coarse material, as she advanced to fulfil the old man's bidding.

"A perfect upstart—and only his third cousin at that," said Mrs. Foxley, venomously.

"Presuming minx!" muttered the starched maiden lady; "with no more experience than a gosling!"

"Ah!" sighed Lawyer Lennox, rolling up his eyes, "it's much to be feared that some undue influence"——

Then the door shut off further comment.

All that night the vulture brood sat up in the adjoining room waiting to hear of their rich relative's death, but old Squire Mardingham had more endurance than they had any idea of. He rallied, and for this time they went home outwardly rejoicing, but in reality sorely discomfited. Naomi Bruce alone remained by the old man's side. But even this arrangement was not long. Geoffrey Mardingham had always led a lonely life—he preferred it.

"Go back to your factory, my dear," he said, dryly. "You've been a good, atttentive girl, and you will not lose anything by it; but I shall do very well by myself now.

So Geoffrey Mardingham was left alone. And one day they shut the old sun-warped shutters and hung somber streamers of black crape on the door, and when the relatives arrived the funeral was over and a little old lawyer with a rusty red wig, blue spectacles and a grizzled beard was sitting at the farther end of the parlor with a japanned box labelled "G. Mardingham" on his knee.

"I suppose you are all ready to hear the will read, ladies and gentlemen," he said, in a cracked voice. "Please excuse the bandage on my face—its neuralgia; and I find of late that with rheumatism and ague I don't grow any younger—he, he!"

Mrs. Foxley put her handkerchief to her eyes.

"Poor dear Geoffrey!" she sighed. "Oh, go on, Mr. ——"

"Mr. Peckham, of the firm of Peckham & Marble."

"I thought Mr. Peckham was a young man," said the disciple of Rev. Nehemiah Nosey.

"So he was ten years ago," said the crack-voiced lawyer. "Ahem! shall I proceed?"

"By all means," said Mrs. Foxley's husband, "unless," with a severe glance toward the corner where poor Naomi Bruce sat, "that young woman would prefer to defer the proceedings a little while longer while she cries it out. I do despise such affectation."

Naomi shrank back. Poor child, she had but few friends, and stern old Squire Mardingham had been good to her in his bluff way.

Lawyer Lennox cleared his throat resoundingly and sat ready to pounce upon Mr. Peckham in case of the slightest inaccuracy; the pious young man rolled his eyes toward the ceiling, and the old maid sat with her shabby gloves crossed one over the other, while Mrs. Foxley wondered if "those people expect anything," and her husband looked with eyes of pitying complacency upon the other relatives who stood or sat around.

Mr. Peckham read out the preamble of the will in his sharp, high-pitched voice, Lawyer Lennox nodded approval the while, and the room was filled with an atmosphere of breathless silence as he neared the important words for which all listened intently.

"I, Geoffrey Mardingham, do give and bequeath the whole of my fortune and estate, real or personal, for the founding, erection and endowment of an asylum for fools, idiots and insane, that my name may be remembered and honored after my bones have turned to dust," the lawyer read out, slowly and impressively.

Mrs. Foxley fell back in her chair, uttering a hysterical, gasping sound; there was a sudden Babel of voices, bursting into discord.

"Oh! oh! oh!" shrieked Mrs. Foxley. "Not to remember me, that always did so much for him"

"Fools and idiots, indeed! He was one himself," cried Mr. Foxley, growing purple in the face.

"I always knew he was an old blockhead," cried Mr. Lennox, jumping around the room as if he had St. Vitus dance.

"An unregenerate sinner," groaned the pious young man. "Think how the sweet utterences of Nehemiah Nosey have been completely thrown away on him."

"Old fool!" cried Mrs. Foxley, suddenly emerging from the tide of her hysterics. "Oh, Foxley, Foxley, you always told me he hadn't any brains, but I never gave any credence to you."

The maiden lady tossed her head in the air.

"I wish now I hadn't worked the slippers for him," said she. "An ungrateful, unprincipled, hoary reprobate, who"——

But Naomi Bruce rose up among them, slender and pale, yet instinct with womanly dignity.

"Hush!" she ejaculated, uplifting her slender finger. "How dare you speak so of the dead? Uncle Geoffrey was good and generous to all of you, as he was to me. What right have you to expect aught else? His money was his own, to do as he pleased with, and I, for one, shall not sit mutely by and hear his name decried."

There was an instant of astonished silence, and then Mr. Peckham, "of the firm of Peckham & Marble," jumped briskly up, tore the bandage away from his mouth and chin, pulled off the red wig, false beard and goggles, and rising to his full height confronted the astonished audience—old Geoffrey Mardingham's self, alive and well!

"Well met, ye hypocrites and whited sepulchres!" he enunciated, slowly and distinctly. "I can scarcely express my gratitude for this opportunity which gives me such a clear insight into the characters of every one of you. I am not dead and buried—no, nor likely to be at present, but I have learned a lesson for the future. Come here to me, Naomi," he said, his iron face softening as he held out his hand. "You, who were the one to defend the dead old man, should be his adopted child for the present, his heiress for the future. As for the rest of you, I only want my house cleared of your odious presence!"

There was no gainsaying his stern words and sneering lips. One by one the expectant relatives, now, alas! so woefully disappointed, sneaked out of the room and house—Mr. and Mrs. Foxley, the lawyer, the old maid and the "regenerate" youth, together with the lesser satellites.

For they had no more hopes from Geoffrey Mardingham's will, and little Naomi Bruce was now an heiress!

Ascending Mount Earnslaw.

In relation to the ascent of the Mount Earnslaw Glacier, New Zealand, the Rev. Mr. Green says a thousand feet on an incline of about one in two is no joke, and were it not for the fern with which the mountain side is covered I doubt whether we would have been able to get up at all. The mountain vegetation stood us in good stead, and clutching the silvery tussocks known as snowgrass we made our way up. For about 500 feet we passed through a belt of large birch trees. Beneath our feet lay the leaves of centuries, the uppermost stratum being composed of leaves recently blown from trees and not yet withered, the whole forming a beautiful springy carpet, quite a treat to walk on after about a couple of hours' toiling over the rough surface through fern and snowgrass. Such a path was, however, too good to last long, and our shady belt of birch trees came to an abrupt termination right under a high ledge of rock, which appeared more difficult to climb than the one we had previously encountered. We traversed a dried-up water-bed for some 800 feet, avoiding the prickly speargrass—which proved a great source of annoyance—as much as possible. Here we got our first view of the beautiful mountain lily, with its saucer-shaped leaves, which made very suitable drinking vessels. The mountain at this part was thickly covered with the lilies. A glance at the barometer showed us to be 3500 feet above the level of the lake. Climbing round a steep ledge of rock we reached a comparatively easy slope, thickly covered with the ever-present snowgrass; then over two gullies, the sides of which were plentifully bestrewn with slaty rock, which, rolling down the declivities at every step, made it particularly lively for the man below. Then we scaled a grassy saddle and fondly hoped we were near our destination. Such, however, was not the case, though a glimpse of the snow 500 or 600 feet above urged us to redoubled efforts up an almost perpendicular incline. After half an hour's really hard climbing we reached the snow. It was plentifully covered with the red lichen, which at the distance made it appear as if besmeared with blood. Right ahead towered the white dazzling peak of Earnslaw. No man's foot had ever trodden his snow-capped summit, and to all appearance no man is ever likely to do so unless he reach it in a balloon. But we have not much time to muse on the beauties of the scene, so we plodded along, and at length reached the saddle right under the huge glacier itself. And what a sight! Miles and miles of solid ice towering hundreds and hundreds of feet above us, while every few minutes masses of detached ice many tons in weight went thundering and crashing down the mountain slopes into the valley below. It was indeed a grand and awful scene, and its impressiveness came home to our minds with full force. We had reached a point 6700 feet high, and the cold was intense, so we began to have serious thoughts of starting for lower and more congenial climes. Two thousand feet below us the guide pointed to the spot where the Rev. Mr. Green, the Swiss guides and himself were overtaken in a snowstorm last year and forced to return. Then, content with having reached the highest point scaled by any tourist, we commenced the descent.

Heavy Whist Stakes.

Count Phalen, who died recently at Cannes at the age of 96, was formerly well known in English society, and was a constant guest at Devonshire house, the Royal cottage, and at Lady Jersey's, for nearly twenty years after he first came to England with the Emperor Alexander in 1814. He afterward went to Paris, where his brother was ambassador for many years, and thence to Italy; and while residing at Venice in 1838 he was summoned back to Russia by the Emperor Nicholas. But he did not long remain in his native country; and on his second visit to England he was again a *persona grata* at Stafford house, Devonshire house and other "Mount Blancs" of the social struggle. The Count was at one time a renowned whist player, and once, when passing through Berlin on his way to Russia, he won £20,000 from Prince Jonn Lichtentein at a single sitting. He was on intimate terms with Talleyrand, Forzo di Borgo and Montrond.

Careful Gradations in England.

The occupants of the softest cushions are treated with the softest manners—the occupahts of the hardest with an appropriate asperity. "Tickets, gentlemen, if you please," is the form in which first class passengers are addressed; this becomes, in the case of the second-class passengers, "Tickets, please;" and when the collector puts his head into the third-class compartments his manner is shorn of all civility, and he brusquely cries, "Tickets."

I despise theology and botany but I love religion and flowers.

United.

The ship had fall'n to the ocean's floor,
And never would walk the wide sea more;
And crew and cargo and streamers gay
Beneath the feet of the billows lay.

And down to the pale unshrouded dead,
By many a fathom the diver sped;
He hailed the abject, shivering wreck;
He walked the streets of her silent deck.

He peered in many an unbarred room,
Where jewels burned in the deathly gloom,
And corses sadly slumbering lay,
Or swam together as if in play.

And some had the grace of gallant cheer,
And some were marred by a mortal fear;
But all looked strange, in the dim sea light,
As men who have lost their way at night.

He flitted through that slumbering host:
He was the daylight's wandering ghost,
Come down from a heaven where sunbeams play,
To where dim dusk is the only day.

But who is this with the features grim
And hand that is stretching forth to him?
God comfort his soul and give it rest;
It is the brother he loves the best!

The brother who soothed his childish days
Now stares at him with a cruel gaze;
Now looks at him with unseeing eyes;
Now crushes his heart with a mad surprise.

He tore the armor of life away—
He kissed the senseless lips of gray;
He clasped his dead with a fond despair:
Two quarrelling brothers found them there.

MR. DOUBLEAGLE'S PETS.

"I have had a great many funny boarders," began Mrs. Cleanie, "but the funniest one of all was Mr. Alonzo Doubleagle. Mr. Doubleagle, you know is very rich—President of the First National Bank of Fitzboro, besides holding many more important offices of trust in Fitzboro. He used to be a bachelor; and for over ten years he occupied my two front rooms overhead.

"O, but he was close-fisted! You never saw such a stingy man. All he thought of, or about all, was how he might increase his wealth. Ten per cent. seemed very small to him; it was only when he could extract three per cent. a month from some poor fellow that a genuine smile of satisfaction lit his countenance, at least, so the men said, and I do not doubt it one bit. But I suppose I should not talk so freely about one of my former patrons. He was always prompt in paying me for his board and rent, and as regular as a clock to his meals.

"Well, as I was going to say, Mr. Doubleagle had my two square rooms up-stairs, and he spent a great deal of his time in them after business hours, figuring, reading and smoking. He really smoked. I could never see through this indulgence on his part, for he did abominate cheap tobacco.

"In one of the rooms was arranged a desk, facing the bay-window, and just to the left of it hung a cage containing a beautiful canary. The bird was Mr. Doubleagle's pet. And it was the one living thing I ever saw him take in—except, of course, some victim for a loan. The bird was unusually intelligent. Its master had taught it a number of cute tricks of which he was very fond, and exhibited 'Dick's' knowledge frequently to the boarders with a truly museum-like satisfaction.

"When Mr. Doubleagle was in the room alone, he frequently let the bird out of the cage. It would fly about and chirp and play a real game of hide-and-seek, or it would jump through his clasped hands like a cat, waltz, sing or scold at his bidding. And it had a way, all its own, of pecking at its master's pen or pencil whenever he knit his bushy brows over a row of figures. It was the only creature that did not seem afraid of the grim capitalist.

"Mr. Doubleagle was said to be very unkind to his blood relations, especially to his orphan nephew, but to this small pet bird he never showed anything but the tenderest love and devotion. Strange? Perhaps it is. Of course, I am speaking from a monetary point of observation now.

"Once 'Dick' was taken sick. He would not stir in his cage; no inducement could make him bathe. His seed and the most tempting cuttlebone and green things failed to start more than a slight winking of the lids. Alonzo—excuse me, I have been so accustomed to call him by his given name—Mr. Doubleagle could not have been troubled any more over a prostrate friend. And when, after two or three days, the bird recovered his wonted spirits and would do his old tricks again, the miser seemed himself once more. Thus the friendship went. It was like that of two fond lovers. Folks said, when they learned of this attachment, that the banker must have had, at some period of his life, a much more sympathetic and unselfish heart than in his later years. And they say, as you know people will talk, that Alonzo's heart was not commodious enough to admit of a more substantial flame—a really lovable occupant. Of this I am in no wise able to judge. Sometimes these old men are very uncertain in their movements; they get absurdly singular notions into their hearts quite late in life: Mr. Boldman, for instance, with his nineteen-year old wife, and he as bald as the great American eagle.

"As I was going to say, one day, one evening rather, Mr. Doubleagle seemed to be making considerable noise in his room. I knew what it was about, however, or I should have rapped on the stovepipe for him to be still, and occasionally did in a playful mood. He was having a romp with 'Dick' at hide-and-seek. I could hear him jump around desk, chair and table, first in one room, now in the other, now laughing heartily, now talking to the bird as if it understood every word he said. And then would come a few moments of silence, or broken only by 'Dick's peep—peep—peep.' Being in the living-room, just below, I heard all the fun. I laid aside my sewing to enjoy the game the best I might.

"Again Mr. Doubleagle trotted about until the house fairly shook with his ponderous tread, and calling 'Dick—Dick—Dick, you rascal you, where can you be? And then such a groan as came from above! It frightened me. 'Twas Alonzo's voice. I rushed out into the hall and ran up the stairs as fast as possible, thinking to find my old boarder dead or dying. But no, I met him on the landing, crying like a baby and holding 'Dick' in his hand."

"'I've killed him! I've killed him!' he said. "I was looking behind the bureau for him and crushed his head against the castor with my boot."

"'Let me take him,' said I, 'perhaps he is not dead yet; we may save him.' Then I held the little thing to the light and examined his wound, while that great man just stood and wiped away real tears from his eyes. They were bigger tears, too, and more of them than he shed when his only brother died. The bird was not dead. It was stunned badly and one eye protruded slightly. The lower bill was also out of place, seeming to be dislocated. Cold water soon revived the tiny sufferer. Then I made a weak wash of iodine and bathed the bruised parts with a soft sponge. I also 'set' the injured member the best I could. 'Dick' appeared to be conscious of my attempts to aid him. He would lay his head against the cool, damp sponge, and yielded manfully to all I did for him, but kept up a continuous peeping. After an hour's tender nursing, we fixed him up for the night in a small basket, lined with cotton. He looked very comical, indeed, with a bandage about his head. When I applied this, Mr. Doubleagle smiled for the first time since the accident.

"'I'm afraid he'll die, Mrs. Cleanie,' he said. And then he bent down and kissed the bird, and brushed his cheek with his hand. It was all I could do to persuade the man to let his pet remain behind the stove in the parlor. At last he consented, after cautioning me over and over again to take the best care imaginable of the bird. I never saw a man demoralized as was Mr. Doubleagle. The loss of a wife could not have been apparently a more poignant grief to him. I thought a great deal more of Alonzo from that moment. I said to myself that we must be mistaken about his sympathies and the size of his heart. We might have been so far as fowls went, but as to mankind—never. So I fancied then I think differently now.

"You wouldn't believe it, but it's so. Mr. Doubleagle came down stairs three times that night to take a look at 'Dick.' When morning came, he was the first to make his appearance. Then another hour was spent in doctoring. 'Dick,' however, would not eat. Many inducements were made; all were of no avail.

"'He'll starve,' hinted Alonzo.

"'No he won't starve.' said I, rather impatiently, at the man's persistence to take the dark side of the case.

"Now 'Dick' had a habit of drinking ink from his master's pen. In fact, he would sip ink by the penful, and, to all appearance, seemed to thrive on the mixture.

"So I went and got the big, gold pen and filled it with fine cracker soaked in milk. This plan worked beautifully, 'Dick' let me feed him without any resistance.

"'You see,' I remarked, "he's got to be humored, just like sick folks.' Mr. Doubleagle smiled faintly.

"'I'll give you $10 if the bird lives Mrs Cleanie,' was his response."

"'He'll live,' was my reply, not expecting what Mr. Doubleagle would do. Why, he actually reached into his pocket and brought out a gold piece and gave it to me—and I took it, at which the giver showed unfeigned relief. A wonder to me? Well, yes, it was—and it was a wonder. As I slid the yellow coin into my purse, I said: "Ten dollars for a poor family in the north part of the town, they like to live as well as birds.' He didn't appear to hear the gentle insinuation, but I guess he did. During the day the banking business must have been very light. The president came over four or five different times to view the patient.

"'And you say, Mrs. Cleanie, there is a poor family somewhere that needs attention? Can you give me the number? I gave it to him, much to my surprize. When I went to visit this family that afternoon, I found a load of coal had preceded me to the house: As I entered the gate, a man was also unloading some flour and vegetables. Mr. Doubleagle has surely turned over a new leaf.

"Well, 'Dick' improved rapidly, although it was two weeks before he was as chipper as ever. As the bird mended, its master regained his appetite. He really had no desire to eat if 'Dick' refused his food. You may say that all this has the stamp of fiction, but it's true, nevertheless,. As you know, it is always the unexpected that is happening, at least I have ever found so.

"It soon leaked out that the miserly Alonzo was doing penance for his wicked ways—had reformed. 'Twas told that he had resolved to do some good with his surplus wealth. He had been seen to enter several huts in the suburbs with a large basket on his arm. One grass-hopper sufferer was greatly overjoyed to have the exorbitant interest on his mortgage cut down to a reasonable figure. From all sides came words of Mr. Doubleagle's kindness and charity. The secretary of the W. C. T. U. acknowledged through the locals of the *Flounder* that: 'Owing to the thoughtful consideration and liberality of one of Fitzboro's most prominent and respected citizens, the society had been able to remove to new and pleasant quarters, and also to make a number of donations of charity.' The neighborhood was delighted. The president also seemed to delight in his new reputation, entering with much spirit into his 'recent departure.' He became truly enthusiastic,

"Not a church sociable, festival or fair but he was present. It was at one of these meetings that Alonzo met the secretary above referred to. Amanda Soalid was her name, and she captured that time-tossed craft, Mr. Doubleagle's heart, at sight. And when the pretty officer of the order thanked the bank president for his gift to the former's treasury, the heart just mentioned fluttered as it had not fluttered since early manhood and flushed the cheek of the now gray whiskered man.

Mr. Alonzo Doubleagle fell deeply in love at the age of fifty-three. Within one month from the momentous encounter, Miss. Soalid was busily engaged with the making of her wedding garments. Another month and the happy couple were walking up the aisle to the music of an appropriate march, while the eyes of all Fitzboro were strained to see the sight.

"That new house you see up there on the hill is the Doubleagle mansion. And need I say the family is a happy one? It is, indeed, a very happy one.

"I met Mr. Doubleagle on the street to-day smiling like a June morning. He had just been to the telegraph office to say that the mother and child were both doing nicely. 'Dick?' Why, yes, I nearly forgot him. Mr. Doubleagle says he has three pets now, and but for my reminder of his former selfish nature, he might have died with only one, and that a bird."

THE BLACK MEMNON.

A Portrait of an Ethioplan King Uncovered at Ancient Susa.

A very interesting discovery has just been made in Persia. Susa, with Nineveh and Babylon, was one of the most ancient cities on the earth, but while the ruins of the other two have for a long time been undergoing a careful examination, from which vast stores of information have been obtained, the situation of Susa so far to the south, where the heat and drought are excessive and where the hostility of the natives is of a very violent character, has hitherto prevented explorations among its ruins. Lately, however, the French Government has sent M. Dieulafoy with a strong party to make examinations, and they report many interesting discoveries. The ruins of the citadel and palace form an immense mound, covering several hundred acres, and into this mound shafts were run to determine the arrangement of the palace and fortifications. The preliminary work has already brought to light many objects in ivory, bronze, alabaster and terra-cotta. One of them is a very beautiful intaglio seal of Xerxes, in which the head of the King, surmounted by the symbol of the Divinity, is placed between two Sphinxes, wearing the white crown of Egypt.

From the fortifications of the Elamite Gate, which is the centre of the earliest built part of Susa, came a fragment of a panel of enamelled bricks possessing the greatest historical interest. These bricks represented a figure richly dressed in a green robe, overlaid with many-colored embroidery, and in a tiger's skin and carrying a golden sceptre. The most singular point is that the head, hands and feet of the figure are black. It wears gilt shoes and the hand which grasps the sceptre is covered with bracelets and finger rings. On the robe are embroidered the arms of Susa. M. Dieulafoy recognizes in this figure a black King of Susa, and the characteristics of the Ethiopian race and the discovery connects itself with the traditions of the Greeks and even of the Romans that Memnon, who at the siege of Troy was called the handsomest of warriors and the Son of the Dawn, was "King of the men with black faces," and came from beyond the Tigris. Both Pindar and Simonides sing the fabulous exploits of the black King Memnon, the hero of Asiatic Ethiopia, but the modern scholars have considered this a puerile fancy of the poets. Ovid quotes a classical tradition which attributes to Memnon the construction of superb palaces, and these excavations at Susa will, it seems, prove that the Greek and Roman fables have a serious historical foundation—that an Ethiopian race perhaps connected with Troy, ruled at Susa. and that Memnon, like Nimrod, must figure as a real character in early Oriental civilization.

Why She Did Not Close Doors.

"It's a joke on me, of course, but I'll give it to you fellows," said a farm man to a little group in the city hall yesterday. "I have a great fear of burglars. When I go to bed I want to know that every door and window is securely fastened. About a month ago we changed hired girls, and the newcomer was very careless about the doors o' nights. On two or three occasions I came down stairs at midnight to find a window up or the back door unlocked. I cautioned her, but it did no good. I therefore determined to put up a job on her. I got some false whiskers and an old rig, and one night about 11 o'clock I crept up the back stairs to her room. She was snoring away like a trooper, but the minute I struck a match she awoke. I expected a great yelling and screaming, but nothing of the sort took place. She bounced out of bed with a 'You villain!' on her lips, seized a chair by the back, and before I had made a move she knocked me to her knees. Before I could get out of the room she struck me again, and it was only after I had tumbled down the back stairs that she gave the alarm. Then she went through to my room, rapped on the door, and coolly announced:

"'Mr. Blank, please get up I've killed a burglar.'"

Old Topers.

The Danes and the Saxons were notable topers, and prided themselves on the quantity of strong liquors they were able to take. Fighting and drinking were their greatest pleasures, and were the chief delights of their promised Walhalla. A frequent cause of quarrels among the drunkards of old was the indignation aroused in the breast of one thirsty soul by the selfish and gluttonous action of some fellow-toper in drinking more heartily, when it came to his turn to hold the flagon, than a just comparison of numbers and quantity entitled him to. Where several were drinking from the same vessel this question of "drinking fair" was an important one. Dunstan is said to have caused King Edward to ordain that all drinking vessels in taverns should have pegs fastened inside at regular distances, so that each should drink his fair share and no more. From this introduction of pegged tankards we have doubtless the proverb "a peg too low." The pegs were afterwards replaced by hoops fixed at regular intervals around the pot. Shakespeare makes Jack Cade promise his followers "There shall be in England seven half-penny loaves sold for a penny; the three-hooped pots shall have ten hoops, and I will make it felony to drink small beer."

POPULAR GEMS OF SONGS.

Successful Ballads by Men Not Known to Fame or Fortune.

It would seem that by some strange fatality the writers of popular songs never do participate in the occasionally enormous profits derived by publishers from their works. A newspaper paragraph went the rounds during Titiens' last tour in America, describing how Couch, the composer of Kathleen Mavourneen, came to the great artist and thanked her for the feeling and the skill with which she had sung his song at a concert in Baltimore, where he was then residing. He mentioned at the time that he had sold his composition long years before for 5 pounds sterling. H. P. Danks, a very prolific song writer, disposed of his Silver Threads Among the Gold for $25. For a year he had failed to induce various publishers to take hold of it, and make some business arrangement with him. At last he found a printer who agreed to share the expenses of setting it up for one-half of the resulting profits, if there were any. The expense of printing a song is considerable. The plates cost about $15, and copies of it may be turned out for something like two cents a piece.

The supposed advantage of having a song published by a well-known publisher is not so much that he bears the expense of publishing as that he has facilities for circulating through the trade, and thus paving a way for its introduction to the public. It is a supposed advantage, if songs are introduced to the public by a man or woman on the stage, singing them, and not by a music clerk behind the counter inducing seminary girls or young collegians with musical tastes to purchase a copy here or there. However, Mr. Danks and his printer got the song up in shape for public sale, and did what they could to present it to the public attention. They made a little success the first year, but the impetuous and creative spirit of Mr. Danks was not satisfied. It was going too slowly for him, and he finally sold out to his partner for the amount mentioned above. "Silver Threads Among the Gold" steadily grew into popularity; it made its way to England, and in point of sale easily ranks with any song ever published. The share which Mr. Danks sold for $25 would have yielded him perhaps $5,000 in the two or three subsequent years. J. P. Skelly, the composer of "My Pretty Red Rose" and many other successful songs whose sales have reached four and sometimes five figures, has never profited by these successes. He invariably sells his compositions to publishers outright, and is so prolific that he makes a living from this work. He sells songs all the way from $5 to $25 apiece, and writes as many as half a dozen a week. From some of his compositions the publishers never get any return; from others the returns are very large. Mr. Henry P. Work, who died in 1885, and who was without any doubt, the most successful among the writers of modern popular songs, is the exception which proves the rule illustrated above.

"Mr. Work never sold a song to a music publisher for a fixed sum," recently said Willis Woodward, who knew Mr. Work intimately. "He was a printer by trade, and when he started in to write songs, as a pastime for leisure hours, he determined that he would never publish his works save on royalty. The result was that he died worth over $100,000, and his songs are still profitable to his heirs. 'Babylon is Fallen' and 'Marching through Georgia' were among his earlier successes; 'Grandfather's Clock' among the latest, 'Marching through Georgia' is considered a standard song, and sells to the extent of 8,000 or 9,000 yearly. I shall never forget the first time I heard 'Grandfather's Clock.' I was then employed in a western music store. He came in and sang it to me. He was a very bad singer, and the subject and its treatment were both so quaint, the movement of the melody so unusual, that I did not know what to think of it, or what to say about its probable success. My opinion of it was that the imitation of the clock movement was novel and attractive, but I did not venture to say anything further. The song was published, but it was a long time before it won its way to the popular ear, to say nothing of the popular heart. It was shown to minstrel singers, who threw it impatiently aside. Wambold declared that he would not sing such trash. In spite of everything, however, it made its way and became popular. Then Wambold did sing it, and especially advertised the fact. Among Work's older songs are: 'Father, Dear Father, Come Home with Me Now.' 'The Loss of the Lady Elgin,' 'The Fire Bells,' and 'Drop the Pink Curtains.' Work tried a number of times to write successfully humorous songs, but failed every time."

Why They Wear Long Dresses.

Speaking of Chinamen, the historian fell in with one of the race as he was whirling madly out Washington street on the front platform of a car the other day. Extraordinary as it may seem, the car ceased to whirl for several periods now and then, and one of these cases occurred directly in front of Jordan & Marsh's store, where there wasn't much to gaze at except the dainty costumes displayed in the window. So the historian and the Chinaman gazed at the dainty costumes, and there was a very superior sort of smile clearly perceptible on the Chinaman's face.

"Not many dresses like that for the ladies in China, John," said the Caucasian.

The Chinaman's superior smile extended noticeably in either direction.

"Chinese ladies no likee such dresses," said he. "Too much cloth, likee show small feet. Melican lady heap big feet,"—and he measured off a space of about two feet in the air with his hands; "gotee wear big dress—no likee show feet."

—The dainty little bonnets which accompany these costumes are made of the same muslin, and trimmed with lace and ribbon exactly corresponding with what is used on the dress. They are close-fitting, have high standing aigrettee, and no strings. White gloves of Suede are an essential adjunct, and the parasol also must be white.

FASHION NOTES.

—The shirred crape bonnets are the most stylish of all the season's millinery.

—Grass-green is seen in the trimming of fashionable gowns as well as millinery.

—Gauze ribbons in white and colors make the most stylish of adornments for the dainty hats.

—Gauzes are made up over colored slips with a finish of narrow velvet ribbon bows.

—Drawn hats for children are in plain, white or colored lawn, and are very cool and becoming.

—Dandelions and buttercups are favorite flowers in millinery The edelweis, in velvet, is also very elegant.

—A high, pointed bonnet of cream lace has a bunch of black velvet loops from which a deep crimson aigrette springs. The strings are of narrow ribbon velvet.

—A large hat with flowing brim is covered with shirred piece lace. A cluster of ribbon loops arranged in front forms the trimming. Hats of this description are trimmed with ribbon of a corresponding tint to that on the dresses with which they are worn. They are becoming, and easily made by the amateur.

—Of the sunshades, there is ample scope for choice, the richest are of drawn lace and entirely transparent. They are gathered over gilt frames, which in some instances show as many as twenty-six ribs. On one of the latter is placed in the inside of the parasel a bouquet of flowers, or cluster of ribbons, a similar addition being likewise fastened to the handle. Another kind has every rib of its framework, both inside and out, hidden by the flouncings of lace supplied both as covering and lining. The parasols covered with fullings of dotted net are suitable for young girls, who will alse find spotted, striped and figured muslin made up in the same way.

—The bodices of morning costumes in white are lined up to the neck, and have sleeves of three-quarter length. For evening wear the silk bodice is low, and has over it a transparent one of muslin drawn to the throat, and elbow sleeves. Several dresses shown display upon their front drapery bunches of oats, bouquets of jessamine with a scalloped bordering of leaves. They have short panels, sometimes represented by heights of lace striped with ribbon; in other instances by folds of muslin finished by clusters, picot-edged satin ribbon, and the back drapery composed of alternate strips of muslin and lace insertion. Wide sashes are arranged to fall from the back over the sides of the skirt, the prevalent taste being for ivory moire or pure white satin. But there are instances of bayadere stripes in bright colors, divided and subdivided by others in neutral tints.

—The milkmaid tunic is becoming as popular as the full house-maid skirt proved last summer. This natty overdress, also called the lavense tunic, is pretty for dresses of two fabricks, one striped, the other plain. The overskirt is turned back with a deep revers, and draped high on the left side, the narrow portion of the revers reaching to the belt. This is covered with the stripe, while the remainder is of the unpatterned goods. If yoked bodices are chosen, the stripe forms the yoke, and the gathered portion is of the plain material. If a plain, round waist is preferred, there are a belt and sash added of the stripe, with surplus folds of the same passing each other over the chest.

—Among the dainty things in fine lingerie are French tuckers made of the sheerest linen, with tucks laid in over stitching or hemstiching, these sometimes alternating with narrow bands of finest French needlework. A narrow tie to match is fastened around the throat, and three tiny diamond or pearl studs are set down the front. These are very neat and trim-looking with tailor-made dresses of serge, pilot-cloth and the like in navy-blue, golden-brown or fawn color. There are also guimpes and plastrons of French muslin, with or without embroidery, made to wear beneath summer cutaway basques in lieu of a vest. For country wear for young ladies are blouse vests of white percale dotted or figured with small flowers. These are laid in deep plaits and have cuffs to match.

—There is a probable revival of hand-embroidered muslin dresses. White is becoming more and more popular every season, and never has it received so much justice at the hands of costumers as this year. Custom has led hand-embroidered muslins to be called Scotch embroideries, but in point of fact they are made in Ireland, and the present growing demand for them is bringing work and ease into many a poor cabin. The embroidery of this description of dress is usually worked in a single tunic, and for this payment is made at once, even as ordered, instead of waiting until they are finished. A vast expenditure of time and eyesight is required to complete one of these tunics. Their designs are mostly floral, with a plentiful admixture of ferns and grasses. The Swiss embroidery, which is, of course, far less costly, has this season been brought to a perfection hitherto unknown, and is also used with much success in these costumes. Flowers and fruit are well represented in it, and the conventional pine is a favorite model. The variety of open-work stitches introduced into some of the specimens is more suggestive of magic than machinery. The smaller pines are less elaborate, and some which form the bordering of over draperies are worked in what was formerly called broderie Anglaise. A Paris novelty which is extensively adopted in white dresses is that of introducing strips not of color but of material; for instance, muslin alternates with lace or embroidery, or of lace with silk, moire or satin, or strips of one lace divided by strips of another pattern. A costume shown composed of this striping is in bands of ivory colored moire ribbon alternating with lace insertion. The moire bodice is trimmed with ivory lace, and the latter supplied in profusion at the edge of the over draperies.

HORSE NOTES.

—Dry Monopole has won ten races this year.

—Henry Simons is now driving Jerome Werner.

W. C. France has purchased a pair of Happy Mediums at Poughkeepsie,

—James Golden has shipped De Barry, Mill Boy and Bonita from Boston to Cleveland.

—Barnum has now scored his ninth victory of the year, having met with but two defeats.

—By all accounts there have been plenty of "put-up jobs" at the Pittsburg trotting meeting.

—Colonel Wood is said to have trotted a mile over the Fleetwood track this week in better than 2.18.

—Charles Nolan, of Philadelphia, bought Judge Davis, 2.20½, by Joe Brown, for $5000, at Pittsburg.

—Rochester will expend $3000 in improving the grand stand, expecting big crowds at the Grand Circuit meeting.

—Information from Chicago states that Troubadour is broken down and will not see the post again this season.

—The b. s. King William is said to have been trotting in Pennsylvania and Virginia under the name of Anglo-Saxon.

—According to a Chicago paper the profits of the meeting at Washington Park thus far have been in the neighborhood of $50,000.

—A. J. Cassatt will hereafter enter his horses and race under his own name instead of under the name of "Mr. Kelso," as heretofore.

—C. J. Hamlin, owner of Belle Hamlin, has just purchased Chimes, a 2-year-old stallion by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bells, for $12,000.

—Leonatus takes his work regularly, and it is believed that he has as much speed as ever. This point will probably be decided at Saratoga shortly.

—Delineator, winner of the 2.24 pacing race at Exposition Park, is a bay stallion, 4 years old, by Dictator, dam by Shelby Chief. He got a record of 2.18.

—L. R. Ketcham, Burbank, Utah, has sold to Michael H. Duffy, Denver, Col., the chestnut colt Boomerang, 4 years, by Faustus—Annie Richards, for $10,000.

—The Dwyer Bros. have purchased of James T. Williams the ch. c. Joe Cotton and the b. f. Bessie June. The sale was private, but $10,000 is the figure reported.

—It is said that J. B. Haggin has had his eye on Sensation as an addition to his Rancho del Paso Stud, and that an offer of $20,000 was made to Mrs. Lorillard for the son of Leamington.

—The thoroughbred horse Firebrand, by Fireball, has been sold by Commodore Kittson to J. H. Schultz, of Brooklyn, N. Y. He was formerly running mate of the pacers Westmont and Minnie R.

—W. L. Collins, Frankfort, Ky., has purchased from J. T. Williams, Eminence, Ky., the bay colt (full brother to Bob Miles), by Pat Malloy—Dolly Morgan, by Revenue, and claims the name of Frankfort for him.

—Hugh Downey, of Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., is said to have recently refused $20,000 for the stallion Artillery, 2.21½, by Hambletonian, dam Wells' Star, by American Star. E. Smith, of Lee, Mass., is reported to have made the offer.

—There was a peculiar bet of racing at the recent pittsburg meeting. The blk. m. Lady Havens, driven by John Turner, trotted in two races. In the 2.29 class she won the first two heats, fastest 2.37½, and was distanced in the third, in 2.33½. After this she won the 2.40 race in straight heats, best time, in 2.33½.

—The title of the Narragansett Park property was transferred on July 20 to the Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry in consideration of $38,000, which includes the purchase of both real estate and personal property.

—Macey Brothers, Versailles, Ky., write that they have two 2-year-old fillies by Messenger Chief, belonging to George A Slugerly. One trotted a full mile in 2.49; its dam is by Lyle Wilkes The other trotted a full mile in 2.47½, its dam is a thoroughbred mare by Bay Dick.

—There is a great deal of talk going on among the members of the New York Driving Club over the prospects of a team race, to wagon, between Isidor Cohnfeld's Minnie Warren and Mollie Harris, A. Claflin's Grave Dave and mate, and S. N. Dicdinson's Flora Hoff and Jane R.

—L. E. Myers, the champion runner, has purchased the 4-year-old thoroughbred Lord Beaconsfield and placed him in William Stoops' charge. Myers has chosen for his colors white with cherry diamond, the colors of the Manhattan Athletic Club, which were carried to the front by him in so many races on the cinder path.

—T. F. Walton has leased to S. S. Brown, of Pittsburg, the services of the imported horse Richmond for a period of three years, unless he should sell him in the meantime. Mr. Brown has gone into racing to stay, and he is also inspired with a desire to breed a few colts. Already he has seventeen brood mares of choice strains, and when he retires from the turf Troubadour will be bred to such mares as suit him in blood and conformation.

—Pacing to saddle the in olden time was a popular way of going. The old-fashioned cumbrous sulky was not adapted to favor the gait, which, up to the time of Billy Boyce, was seen to the best advantage with the weight carried instead of drawn. The 2.22 pace under saddle at Detroit was the central attraction on the opening day of the Grand Circuit. This getting back to first principles was a novelty to the great majority of the spectators, and the side-wheelers treated them to a most interesting race. Joe Bowers made a gallant fight, winning the first and second heats in 2.22¼, 3.26½, and finishing a good second to the winner, Billy F., in the last two heats. Billy's time was 2.29¼, 2.25, 2.29¼

PHARAOH'S HOUSE.

RUINS OF A PALACE REFERRED TO BY THE PROPHET JEREMIAH.

Ruins of a Castle in the Midst of the Mud Swamps of the Nile—Discoveries in Pharaoh's Kitchen—Nebuchadnezzar's Victory.

Another very curious and interesting discovery has been made in the loneliest and dreariest corner of the delta lain of lower Egypt. In the land where previous explorers have found only the monuments of an extinct faith and the graves of a dead nation, Mr. Flinders Petrie has lighted upon the ruins of a royal palace. The fortunate finder of Norcratis has now been working upon a vast mound called Tell Defenneh, which historians have long identified with the Pelusiac Daphnæ of the Greeks and the Tahpanhes of the Bible. Here he has discovered the ruins of that very palace to which, as recorded in the Book of the Prophet Jeremiah, Johanan, the son of Kercah, followed by all the captains and the remnant of Judah, brought the fugitive daughters of Zedekiah, then a dethroned captive in Babylon. This flight of the Hebrew princesses took place about 585 B. C., during the reign of Ua-ab-Ra, whom the Hebrews called Hophra and the Greeks Apries. Pharaoh received the fugitives kindly. To the mass of the Jewish immigrants he gave tracts of land, to the daughters of Zedekiah, his former ally, he assigned this royal palace, which the Bible calls "Pharaoh's House in Tahpanhes."

CASTLE OF THE JEW'S DAUGHTER.

Although this part of the delta is now a wilderness, half marsh, half desert, over which no traveler ever passes, it was at the time when these events took place a rich pastoral district, fertilized by the annual overflow of the Nile. In the midst of mud swamps have long been observed some groups of ruins, to one of which was attached the name of the Castle of the Jew's Daughter. Hearing this from his natives Mr. Petrie at once perceived the interest which must attach to the place, and the intelligent labor which he has bestowed upon it has met with a suitable reward. Not only the architectural structure, but its history also has been rescued from oblivion.

The building was at first a stronghold—quadrangular, lofty, massive, like a castle keep. It contained sixteen square rooms on each floor, both the outer and partition walls being of enormous strength. It is, of course, impossible to guess of how many stories it was originally composed, but it is of its fallen stones that the mound is made. This stronghold was built by Psammeticus I, as is proved by the deposits marked with the royal name and titles, placed under the foundation walls. There were found also the libation vessels, specimens of ores, bricks, the bones of the ox and bird sacrificed at the time and a series of tablets with inscriptions. The rooms in the castle were lined with slabs of fine limestone, covered with hieroglyphics, figures of captives and the like, delicately carved and painted. These are now splintered and ruined, as the castle was burned as well as battered down, and very few objects of value were therefore to be recovered. But the basements remain in very perfect condition, and in the basement were the kitchen, butler's pantry and scullery, and these domestic offices become of great interest when they form part of an Egyptian palace 2,550 years old.

IN KING PHARAOH'S KITCHEN.

The kitchen of Pharaoh's house in Tahpanhes is a big room, with recesses in the thickness of the wall which served for dressers. There were fourteen large jars and two large flat dishes standing unharmed in their places, amid the general destruction. A stone corn crusher, a large iron knife, weights and three small iron spits were found in this room. In the butler's pantry adjoining were no wine jars, but hundreds of jar lids and plaster stoppers, some stamped with the royal ovals of Psammeticus, and some with those of Necho, his successor. The empty jars, with quantities of other pottery, mostly broken, were piled in a sort of rubbish closet outside, and next was a small room, sacred to the scullery maid or dish washer. It contained a recess with a sink, a bench to stand things upon, and recesses in the wall by way of shelves. The sink was formed of a large clay jar with the bottom knocked out, and filled with broken potsherds placed on edge. The water ran through this and then into more broken pots below, placed one in another, all bottomless, going down to the clean sand below. The potsherds were clogged with fish bones.

In other chambers were found numbers of early Greek vases, ranging from 550 B. C. to 600 B. C., some very finely painted with harpies, sphinxes, dancers and the like; nearly all, however, were broken, but some can be mended. A sword handle, some scale armor, bronze rings, amulets, beads, seals, and especially two rings, engraved with the titles of a priest of Amen, have been found and many small tablets with inscriptions.

Mr. Petrie has looked diligently for the stones which Jeremiah hid among the brick work, and some unhewn stones have been dug out from below the surface, but to identify them positively would, of course, be impossible, unless the prophet had previously inscribed them, which is unlikely. Egyptian inscriptions say that Nebuchadnezzar did come to Tahpanhes, and spread out his pavilion on that very spot, as foretold in Jeremiah's prophecy, but they say that he was defeated. Babylonian inscriptions state that he conquered, and the truth is hard to determine.—Philadelphia Times.

Author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has announced to her intimate friends her permanent retirement from the literary world. The author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is no longer the strong woman of a few years ago, her constant watching by the bedside of her dying husband having practically shattered her health, as it has reduced the robust physical frame to merely a skeleton. For more than eighteen months, with scarcely an interruption, has the affectionate wife remained at her husband's side reading and singing to him as he lingers through the days and nights waiting for the end that is not far off. Mrs. Stowe is 75 years of age, and although she retains a lively interest in current events in order that she may gratify the desires of her invalid husband, the famous writer is content that her work is done. The returns from her works have fortunately placed her in comfortable circumstances.—Boston Transcript.

The Paris "Deadhead's" Latest Move.

The latest move of the Paris "deadhead" is to present himself to the manager of a theatre with a huge bundle of manuscripts under his arm. "Do you," he says, "want a five act tragedy?" "No." "A three act comedy?" "No." "A one act farce?" "No; I always write the lever de rideau myself." "Well, then," the deadhead says, "give me a couple of seats for to-night." And the manager, glad to get rid of him on such easy terms, generally gives him the pass.—Brooklyn Eagle.

At a "John" picnic in Pennsylvania every son of a man named John was given a plate of cake and a dish of ice cream.

THE WASHINGTON SUMMER GIRL.

How She Enjoys Life—The Sagacious Colored Man of the Capital.

The Washington summer girl appears with the June bug and disappears when the first cold wave banishes the other ephemera. You never see her in winter; no hothouse exotic is she, gracing the germans or teas of swelldom, but a blossom nevertheless. You see her in the morning strolling parkward, novel in hand, a vision of lawn and ribbon and lace, with the demurest of faces in the shade of the broad-brimmed hat; yet as you pass you catch a flash of a roguish eye; they are mischievous, these summer girls in a Washington park. At noon you miss her from the highway; the glare stands not in her complexion's favor. But as the sun sinks low behind the Georgetown spires, and a benevolent wind gambols up from the Chesapeake to fan the city, the summer girls come again from their lair, daintier and more dangerous than ever—all styles, sizes and ages, fat and skimpy, long and short, red-headed, blonde and brune, from gawky 15 to kittenish 30—every blessed one of them in a white dress tied with a satin sash, and carrying a red or a yellow parasol. Every park and public square swarms with them, and Connecticut avenue is a living river of reckless flirtation from half an hour after the treasury has broken loose until the young moon swings her burnished crescent from a chatelaine of stars. Then the darkies take possession of the squares, and are thicker than rabbits in the shrubbery.

The Washington darky is a cross between the plantation species and the variety which infests Saratoga. He has struck a wonderful combination of business ability and chronic laziness, and can accumulate more quarters and do less work than any other darky on the hemisphere. The haughtiest and most nimble darky is, of course, found in the hotels, where long and constant practice enables him to fleece the stranger with an ease and grace which would put our most enlightened bunco steerers to blush. Washington hotel darkies have a freemasonry which is of great advantage. You ring for ice water. A darky appears and ministers to your arctic want with a breezy activity which shows plainly that he expects at least a quarter. You give the quarter and cunningly resolve to get ice water free for at least four days.

Next time you ring another darky appears, and you are caught for another quarter. Pay a darky to take a message, and you may rely on a second darky bringing you the answer, and he will brush all the nap off your coat in less than a minute if the quarter be not forthcoming. Ask the way to the cigar stand, drug store or bar—a darky will conduct you the entire distance, and linger in affable conversation—until you succumb. Not including darkies, the popular hotel rate in Washington is $4 a day; but you can safely count on double that, unless you stay in your room, bolt the door and shoot the first darky that climbs over the transom.—Washington Cor. New York Times.

About Patti and Her Spouse.

Every one is now talking of Patti's wedding, and I feel that I am especially fortunate in being able to send you some of the details known only to the "inner circles," having dined the other day with one of her ladies of honor and her intimate friend, who had just returned from the marriage. She tells me that Patti and Nicolini were married (or perhaps I should say had the ceremony of marriage performed for them) several years ago in St. Petersburg, it being legal, as was their divorce from their former spouses, in all other countries except France, and as they have just had two solemnizations of matrimony, it seems they must be very firmly bound together. No doubt you have read of both the blue dresses Patti wore, and of how one was quite covered with exquisite lace, and of how society's critics have pronounced it the perfection of taste that she should not have worn white.

At her earnest desire all her women friends present were grouped about her, and everything was most simply and quietly done. I must tell you of how an energetic reporter (of course, an American,) with good legs and much ambition walked six miles from the nearest station only to be met at the park's outer gates with the old adage, "Leave hope behind who enter here," for the castle doors were closed alike to him and all reporters.

Nicolini, my friends tells me, is the kindest, most gentlemanly man; his every act a loving thought for Patti, or as we should now say (though I doubt if we will) Mme. Nicolini. He is so proud that never has he accepted anything at her hands, even in their travels insisting upon paying his share of the expenses.—Paris Cor. Chicago Herald.

Selling Jewelry on Easy Payments.

"It is the summer season and dull. My only game is the sale of jewelry on easy payments. You can see my advertisement in the low-priced columns of two of the Sunday morning papers. It generally reads like this:

"'Solid 14-karat gold watches sold on easy payments. Address Jeweler, box 999 Blower office.'"

"Do you send the watches when the victim bites at the advertisement?" was asked.

"Certainly. I keep track, you see, of the developments of modern science. It is only a short time since some chemists in Cleveland discovered a method by which aluminum could be extracted from the ore by means of an electric current at a cost to the consumer of fifty cents a pound. Mixed with copper, aluminum makes a perfect substitute, so far as looks and wear go, for gold. A friend of mine in the jewelry business furnishes me with gold watches at $2.50 each, solid gold wedding rings at two cents each, and so on, all of remarkable weight and beauty. I can, therefore, sell a $100 watch, that will keep good time on a $5 cash payment, and manage to worry along even if the buyer skips before he has paid in full. But you would be astonished to see how many people come up like little men even to the last payment. While there is life in the fools there is hope for me."—New York Sun Interview.

To Get Rid of the Loafers.

Various schemes are adopted by the owners of corner buildings to prevent loafers from making the neighboring sidewalk a gathering place, but none of these has been more effectual than that adopted at the Western Union building, at Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue. There are neither railings nor heavy spikes to keep the loafers from assembling, and, indeed, the construction of the building itself is such as to have the most inviting look for these people. Under the windows, between the doorways, there are broad ledges, which appear like cool and inviting seats. The pneumatic tubes, which run from this point to the Western Union building down town, require steam for their operation, and from the boilers under the building, placed there for this service, pipes have been run beneath these iron ledges, which are constantly kept in a high degree of heat. At almost any hour of the day passers-by may observe some man or men lazily flopping down on the seats and then jumping up again with hasty movements and profane exclamations as the result of the contact of the hot iron. The corner is never crowded and the scheme works to perfection.—New York Tribune.

It is said the government loses $1,000,000 a year in the smuggling of opium.

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J. C. BRACHBILL.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading Eastern and Western furniture centers.

Prices are the Very Lowest

You can not afford to buy elsewhere.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promptly answered.

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—Next Door to—
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TEAS, COFFES, SUGARS

TO BE LOWER AND BETTER
THAN ANY STORE IN CENTRE COUNTY
IN FINE GROCERIES WE
CANNOT BE EXCELLED.
GIVE US A TRIAL
AND BE CONVINCED.

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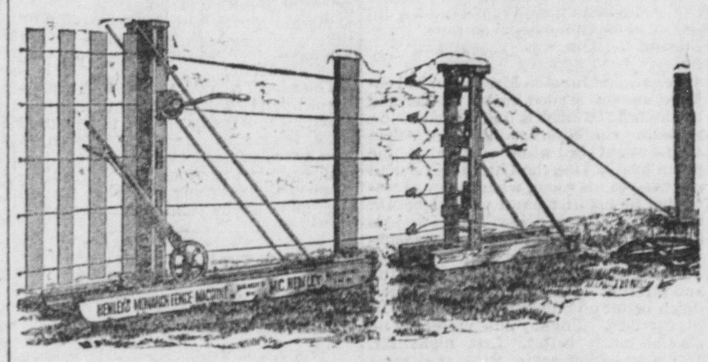

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5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
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For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,
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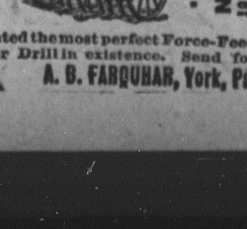

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LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that the following inventories of the goods and chattles set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of 14th of April, 1851, have been confirmed nisi by the court and filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, and if no exceptions be filed thereto on or before the first day of next term, the same will be confirmed absolutely:

1. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Ambrose McMullin, late of Walker township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Emily E. McMullin.
2. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Solomon Gates, late of Ferguson township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Elizabeth Gates.
3. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Daniel Luse, late of Gregg township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Harriet Luse.
4. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Philip Gross, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased, set apart to his widow, Barbara Gross.
5. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Michael Frank, late of Penn township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Anna Frank.
6. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Peter Haines, late of Howard township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Barbara Haines.
7. Inventory of the personal and real property of Sanford Tippery, late of Rush township, deceased, set apart to his minor children.
8. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Joseph RosKelley, late of Rush township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Sarah RosKelley.
9. Appraisement of the real estate of A. K. McMullen, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Mary McMullin.
10. Appraisement of the real estate of John W. Gardner, late of Howard borough, deceased, set apart to his widow, Margaret J. Gardner.

JAMES A. McCLAIN, C. O. P.
Bellefonte, Pa., July 26, 1886. jul29 3t

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Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

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THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

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A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will positively cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

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FEELING OF LANGOUR.
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KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

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PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

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RUSSIAN TRADE MARK RHEUMATISM CURE.

None Genuine without this Trade-Mark.

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THE COST OF CRIME.

MAGNITUDE OF THE BURDEN THE NATION HAS TO CARRY.

Some Comparative Statistics—The National Debt and the Estimated Value of Vice—Additional Data—A Few Words to the Wise.

No doubt there are many who think that interest in the care of the criminal and the unfortunate is an idle sentiment, more creditable to the heart than to the head of him who feels it, or at least that this is a matter with which men in ordinary life have no concern. The growth of a spirit of indifference to the whole subject is promoted by our system of local self-government and divided authority. If the budgets for the support of institutions devoted to the care of these classes could be consolidated, and the actual amount of the drain upon the people of the country which they involve were known, popular interest in them would receive a sudden impulse. It is pitiable to think that human nature is so gross that financial considerations have more weight than any other. But inasmuch as dollars and cents are a universal language, intelligible to everybody, we will try to give our readers some idea of the magnitude of the burden which the nation has to carry, by reducing it to a money standard.

SOME STARTLING FIGURES.

Four hundred and fifty thousand insane, idiotic, deaf, blind, pauper or criminal inhabitants of the United States cost, for their annual maintenance, probably not less, on the average, than $175 each, directly or indirectly, or let us say $75,000,000 in the aggregate. Seventy-five million dollars is a per capita tax of $1.50 on every man, woman and child in America, which we pay almost without our knowledge. At 3 per cent. it is the interest on $2,500,000,000. And what is $2,500,000,000? When the census of 1880 was taken the national debt of the United States was $2,120,415,370. The investment in the debt did not equal the permanent investement in misfortune and crime represented in the returns of the defective, dependent and delinquent classes.

The total permanent investments by the railroad corporations, including construction, equipment, lands, stocks, bonds, telegraph lines, etc., were $5,182,445,806. Our investment in crime and misfortune was about half of that in railroads. The amount invested in railroads is about equivalent to the valuation of the yearly products of manufacturers, which was reported at $5,369,579,191. Were one-half of all the moneys received by manufacturers in any single year to be set apart as a special fund for the care of the criminal and unfortunate, and invested at 3 per cent., the whole of the interest received would be absorbed. The value of farm products is not quite half that of manufactured articles; it is $2,447,538,658. The whole of the farm products of the United States for one year would not be more than sufficient for the creation of the fund suggested.

ADDITIONAL DATA.

The assessed valuation of the state of New York in 1880 was $3,651,640,000, or no greater than the amount of capital required for the care of our unfortunates and criminals. The assessed value of the six New England states was $2,652,000,000. All of New England, with her cities, her mills and her banks, would not be more than enough to appropriate to this special purpose, if the capitalization of this expenditure were a necessity.

And yet the men who see these relations are dreamers, while those who shut their eyes to them are not. The world esteems and applauds him who shows it how to add to its gains by increased receipts from agriculture or the mechanic arts, or by diminished charges for doing the business. But it has no word of commendation and no hand of help for the man who points out that a further element must be taken into the calculation before the balance is struck between gain and losses, that the stoppage of the leak occasioned by the growth of classes of the population who are, to a large extent, incapable of self support might prove to be a fresh source of income. Such reasoning is too remote and circuitous; it is visionary, and with that word it is dismissed. But why should students pore over tables of figures on every other subject under heaven and neglect this, which lies so much nearer to the life of humanity? Is it nothing, to seek to improve the efficiency and economy of a necessary but painful service? to labor for the mitigation of suffering? to assuage where we cannot cure? and to hunt for means of preventing the spread of the contagion of grief?—International Record.

The Stock Business Out West.

"What do you think of the future of the western stock business?"

"In the course of time the business as it is at present conducted has got to cease. I regard the present system as merely the beginning. In different sections the business will take entirely different shapes. Where the land is fitted for agriculture the cowmen will become dispossessed in the natural course of things by grangers. In the Bad Lands grazing will continue, but in the course of time the great ranches will break up, because small ranches fenced in, with 200 or 300 cattle, can be managed more economically. At present the branding iron and the cowboy are the fences, but they must go. I believe that my section, including the largest part of Montana and Wyoming and the western strip of Dakota, will bear the same relations to this country that Hungary does to Europe. Throughout that region a granger cannot subsist except on irrigated lands along the river, and to permit these settlements will turn the entire country away from the rivers into a desert. But the cry in the east against the cattle kings is just as nonsensical as the western cry against the gold bugs. I can only speak from what I have seen; but where I am there is no fencing in or jumping the public domain. The cowmen are simply pioneers who dare go into a wilder country and face greater dangers from the Indians than any other class. They pave the way of civilization, and in the region where I am located there is no objection to settlers following in their wake."—Interview with Theodore Roosevelt.

Sarah Bernhardt's Triumph at Rio.

The Rio journals describe Sarah Bernhardt's first performance in "Fedora" as surpassing anything ever witnessed in that city. The average price of seats was $8. The elite of the Brazilian capital thronged the vast theatre of San Pedro d'Alcantara and numbers were unable to gain admission. A detachment of military had to be placed at the doors of the theatre to keep back the throngs that gathered around the building. Sarah, inspired by the enthusiasm she had created surpassed all her former efforts. She was called, recalled, and acclaimed by the entire assembly, and the emperor Dom Pedro, who with his family attended the performance, went forward and congratulated the great artiste in person. —Chicago Times.

The Portals Opened at Last.

The portals of the Paris Academy of Sciences have at last been opened to Dr. Brown-Sequard, as he was elected a member at a recent meeting in the section of medicine and surgery.—Chicago Times.

"CARP'S" PICTURE OF BUTLER.

A Queer Looking Old Fellow—His Physiognomy—Eccentric Dress.

I saw Ben Butler in the Capitol to-day. What a queer old fellow he is. He is about five feet ten inches tall and he weighs 275 pounds. He waddles about like an old woman, and the skirts of his black coat fly out from his fat form so as to strengthen this illusion. He has a very large neck and his chin is a double one, reminding you somewhat of a frog. He has a big head with a forehead high and broad. Below this his eyes with fat lids peep out through narrow slits of openings, and the trouble about them is that you can't tell whether they are looking at you or not.

Ben Butler's face is very full and his complexion is fair. He has a clean look about him, and evidently takes a bath every morning. He has a big mouth, and over it there is a little, fine-haired mustache, which has now grown gray. It is merely the shadow of a mustache and looks like a streak of silver paint across the white and red of Butler's face. The top of Butler's head is bald, but he has a fringe of fine iron-gray hair hanging down upon his neck. He dresses eccentrically, and it has always seemed to me that he courts notoriety by means of his dress. He and Benjamin Brewster are perhaps the two ugliest men in the United States, and they both dress extravagantly.

Ben Butler had on this afternoon a flashy hat of cream-colored felt, with a broad brim, the under side of which was covered with black silk. A high black silk band ran nearly to the top of this light felt hat, and the tout ensemble was very striking. The remainder of his dress was a white linen shirt, turn-over collar, and a suit of the finest black broadcloth. His feet were encased in patent leathers, and he carried a cane big enough for a club. On the lappel of his coat was a bunch of beautiful roses, and he looked altogether as though he had just jumped from a band-box. —Frank G. Carpenter in Cleveland Leader.

Relics of the Great Tragedy.

I saw the other day two of the most curious and interesting relics of the greatest tragedy in American history. They are the pistol with which John Wilkes Booth shot President Lincoln and the dagger he held in his hand when he leaped from the box to the stage of the theatre, crying, "Sic semper tyrannis!" These relics are preserved in a bureau of one of the great departments of the government, and with them is the bullet that struck Mr. Lincoln down. The pistol is the most interesting of the lot. It is one of the kind known as the Derringer, made in Philadelphia, which was very famous all through the south and southwest thirty years ago.

The one in question is of beautiful workmanship. Its barrel is only two inches in length, and the bullet weighs about a quarter of an ounce. The entire length of the weapon is but four inches. Its mounting is of silver, and the lock is one of the finest and most perfect pieces of workmanship I have ever seen, even in these weapons, which were very expensive and elaborate. The bullet is much battered, and was evidently driven into the muzzle (for the pistol is a muzzle loader) by the use of a mallet and iron loading rod. Considering the heavy charge of powder under the bullet, before it was fired, the latter must have been only half an inch from the muzzle, and could easily have been touched with one's little finger inserted into the barrel. The marks of the rifling in the barrel are clearly visible on the bullet, which was very much flattened from striking the skull. Altogether, a more interesting and ghastly curio I have never seen. While handling the pistol I looked at the end of the breech. I found there a receptacle for percussion caps, which had evidently been overlooked, and upon opening it I found a solitary cap, which Booth had evidently put there himself, intending, if by any chance the one on the tube of the pistol exploded without firing it, to have another ready to his hand.—Washington Herald.

Matt Carpenter's Last Plea.

A few days before his death a poor girl, daughter of a wounded and disabled soldier, the stay and help of the family through a humble position she held in one of the departments, learning that there was danger of her removal, sought this man's dying bed with her anxious story, knowing how many he had helped in similar circumstances. With no intimation of impatience from his sick pillow he gave a listening ear to the poor girl's recital; of her father's disablement in the service of his country; of the children looking to her, the eldest, for such addition to his pension as might keep the little ones at school and give them all the comforts of a modest home. From his generous heart he summoned strength, left that dying bed, rode to the department, and made a plea which secured a reconsideration of the order for the girl's removal. Before the week was over all his services on earth was ended. He had gone to judgment with this, the last plea of his life, warm upon his lips.—John R. French.

One Bright Morning in December.

"That reminds me," said the war correspondent, "of an occurrence at Nashville that gave Stanley great pleasure. After the battle of Franklin, which was fought Nov. 30, 1864, Gen. Hood invested Nashville, much as Sherman had, many months previous, invested Atlanta. That is to say, the lines of investments were semi-circular and parallel, the distance between them being from one to three miles, according to the conformation of the ground.

"One bright morning in December, before the days of fog and ice, a cavalcade of Confederate officers, in gay uniforms and accompanied by a band, rode jauntily out in front of the intrenchments along the Granny White pike, and, taking a conspicuous position overlooking the valley between the two lines, were apparently enjoying themselves, the band meanwhile playing, 'Who's Been Here Since I've Been Gone?' They made a splendid target, and the temptation was too strong for an officer of the Sixth Ohio battery. Carefully training a section of his guns on the picnickers, he gave the order to fire. Boom! boom! When the reverberations died away and the smoke lifted the music had ceased, and the Confederate officers, orderlies, and musicians could be seen scampering in all directions for cover. The pale smoke lazily rising from the exploded shells on the exact spot where they had been jubilating but a few moments before told the story.—Inter-Ocean "Curbstone Crayons"

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The active principle of cod liver oil, of which it forms from 1½ to 3 per cent., has been obtained by Dr. Lafarge, of Paris, and is said to have given excellent results when used in place of the crude oil. The substance is called morrhuol, and contains twelve times as much iodine, bromine and phosphorus as the original oil, with none of the fat.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Tuberculosis and typhoid fever are the predominant diseases and causes of death in the French army.

It costs twenty-five cents to get a view of the inside of the Lincoln monument at Springfield.

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REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed, and remain filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 25th day of August, A. D. 1886 for allowance and confirmation.

1. The final account of Daniel Brach', Administrator of &c., of Diana Bracht, late of Gregg twp. deceased.
2. The account of Catherine Rider and James Rider Executors of, &c., of John E. Rider, late of Ferguson twp. deceased.
3. The first and final account of George Alexander, Guardian of, &c., of the minor children of David Bodle, late of Union twp. deceased.
4. The first and partial account of Susannah Crain, Administratrix of, &c., of Benjamin Crain, late of Ferguson twp. deceased.
5. The final account of J. W. Parsons and Sam'l Walkey, Executors of, &c., of J. Steel Parsons, late of Bellefonte boro, deceased.
6. The third and final account of John Garbrick, one of the Executors of, &c., of Martha Cole late of Spring twp. deceased.
7. The account of R. G. Brett, and Wm. C. Hammond Executors of John Brett, late of Ferguson twp., deceased, as filed by R. G. Brett.
8. The first and final account of John B. Gohean, Administrator, c. t. a. of George Baily, late of Ferguson twp. deceased
9. The account of James Murray, Executor of the last will and testament of Jane E. Weaver, late of Worth twp. deceased.
10. The account of James M. Miller, Administrator of, &c., of John L. Spiro, late of Gregg twp. deceased.
11. The first and final account of F. A. Shoemaker, Executor of Eliza Mullen, late of Bellefonte boro, deceased.
12. The account of D. F. Taylor, surviving Executor of John R. Taylor, late of Gregg township deceased.
13. The account of M. S. Feidler, Executor of the last will and testament of John Hess, late of Haines township deceased.
14. The first and final account of H. M. Confer, Administrator of, &c., of Sarah E. Young, (late Brown) late of Curtin twp deceased.
15. The first and final account of John W. Gray and W. L. Wilson, Guardians of Sarah Alice Gray etal, minor children of Martha P. Gray, late of Half Moon twp, deceased.
16. The supplemental account of Alfred Jones, Executor of, &c., of Wm. G. Myers, late of Philipsburg boro, deceased.
17. The account of James A. Sweetwood, Guardian of Wm. S. Searfoss, a minor child of Margaret Searfoss.
18. The account of Michael F. Hess, Administrator of, &c, of Sarah Hess, late of Harris, twp, deceased
19. The final account of W. J. Thompson, Administrator of, &c, of Robert Lee, late of Potter twp, deceased.
20. The account of Hon. Samuel Franck, Administrator of, &c, of James Stover, late of Miles twp, deceased.
21. First and final account of Daniel P. Rishal, Guardian of Hattie T. Lauich, (now Hattie T Stover,) minor child of Jacob Lanich, late of Penn twp, deceased.
22. The first and final account of Dr M Stewart, Administrator of, &c, of Wm Stewart, late of Snow Shoe twp, deceased.
23. The account of Samuel F. Ishler, and D W Meyers' Administrators of, &c, of John Meyers, late of Harris twp, deceased.
24. The account of Samuel F Ishler, one of the Administrators of John Meyers, late of Harris township, deceased, for proceeds of Real Estate under order of the court.
25. The final account of J W Gephart Administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo, of James Logue, late of Harris twp, deceased.
26. The account of H R Curtin, Administrator of, &c, of Joseph McMeen, late of Bellefonte boro, dec'd.
27. The final account of S A Woods, Executor of Eliza W Woods, late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

JAS. A McCLAIN, Register.

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The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4augly

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COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 23th day of July, 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of August next, being the 23rd day of Aug. 1886, and to continue three weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of 26th day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 2nd day of August in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

— We occasionally hear the reports of guns in the woods near town. The best remedy would be to have the guilty parties arrested and the law applied to its full extent.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 30, 1886.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon		5 36 a m
"	"	Williamsport		7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo		9 25 a m
"	arr at	Erie		5 15 p m
NEW'S EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia		4 20 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon		10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven		12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon		1 24 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport		2 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		3 45 p m
"	"	Renovo		4 45 p m
"	"	Kane		9 25 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon		5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport		7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo		9 00 p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		4 20 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport		10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 38 a m
"	arrives	Renovo		12 30 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven		7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport		8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		2 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo		10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport		12 25 p m
"	"	Montandon		1 26 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N	leaves	Renovo		4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport		6 20 p m
"	"	Montandon		7 23 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		9 50 p m
"	"	Philadelphia		4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie		2 45 p m
"	"	Renovo		11 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 58 p m
"	"	Williamsport		1 25 a m
"	"	Montandon		2 26 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia		8 25 a m

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Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 45	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
1 55		6 15	Biehl	8 51		5 25
2 03		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		5 18
2 16		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33		5 05
2 35		6 48	Millmont	8 18		4 48
2 43		6 56	Laurelton	8 12		4 42
3 48		7 49	Coburn	7 25		3 45
3 55		7 56	Zerby	7 15		3 30
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	6 08		3 12
4 27		8 19	Penn Cave	5 58		2 59
4 40		8 27	Centre Hall	5 50		2 45
4 56		8 34	Gregg	5 43		2 32
5 04		8 45	Linden Hall	5 34		1 38
5 13		8 52	Oak Hall	5 28		1 08
5 28		8 55	Lemont	5 25		2 00
5 27		9 05	Dale Summit	5 20		1 52
5 43		9 14	Pleasant Gap	5 09		1 33
5 50		9 18	Axemann	5 04		1 25
6 01		9 29	Bellefonte	5 00		1 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.30 p m.

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Cloud Land.

Somewhere, the legends say, there lies a land
Older than silent Egypt, whose dim coast
No human foot has trod, no eye has scanned;
Where never mariner was tempest-tossed,
Nor pilgrim fared along the lonely strand.

And where in brimming cisterns hyaline,
Flashes the fountain of Eternal Youth,
Whereof who drinks shall know not any sign
Of fading cheek or palsy-parched mouth,
Or age's long slow languor and decline.

Some say beyond the sunset's latest ray,
Far down the ocean's azure brink it lies;
And ofttimes I have seen at close of day
Strange semblances reflected in the skies,
In cloudy pageant soon dissolved away.

Domes, temples, palaces and misty gleams
Of shapes were fair behind thin, purple veins,
Vistas of hills and plains and winding streams,
Dusk forest solitudes and pastoral dales;
Sweet haunts of quietness and pleasant dreams.

Surely the old belief was not all vain!
There must be ultimate, divine repose,
And love that dieth not and end of pain;
But none have found beyond the twilight's close
The hidden highway to that dim domain.

Yet the restless turmoil and unrest,
The inborn, feverous craving and the strife,
The wing-ed spirit, prisoned and oppressed,
Urge us still onward toward the ideal life,
Onward forever in untiring quest.

THREE MERRY ARTISTS.

Paris is no longer the "gay capital" of thirty years ago. To the stranger there appears to be little difference. We have the opera, the Bois, the salons and all the other formal and brilliant diversions; but the Americans, the Russians, the English who have filled Paris, buy their amusement from us, and our pleasure is the pleasure of the showman. But the greatest change, one that all can see, is in the Latin quarter. The pretty, pleasure-loving grisettes are transformed into calculating cocottes; the happy, careless students have given way to a crowd of sombre "digs," and the life of the concierge wearies him for its very freedom from the pranks of his reckless lodgers. Were Henri Murger to come back now, he would buy a pan of charcoal and be wafted on its vapory wings to the land where Musette and Mimi awaited him.

Sorieul was one of the last of these Bohemians. He was ostensibly an artist, but his nights were spent in rioting, and his days—in the morning he recovered from the previous night, in the afternoon he prepared for the evening. He had a large studio filled with studies, sketches, half-finished pictures, but its principal use was as a banqueting hall. Here he would gather together some score or so of couples from the neighborhood, illuminate the room with tapers, and entertain the company with songs, orations, dancing—anything that entered their heads. Then, when the tapers or refreshments had given out and the company retired to their several lodgings, he would retain a few choice spirits and spend the remainder of the night drinking punch—he was a capital fist at a punch—and performed whatever extravagant act the potations inspired.

On one of these occasions he had kept but two friends to bear him company through the night, Le Pottevin and Volage, both artists like himself. As was their custom, they retired to the small room adjoining the studio, brewed their punch, smoked their pipes, talked, sang and finally became very drunk. In fact, by the time the purple flames of the third brew were giving to their flushed faces a distorted and rather ghastly apeparance, Le Pottevin was the only man who knew what he was doing. They were holding a violent discussion about the merits of the imperial army, interspersed with occasional snatches of those stirring songs that had enlivened many a camp fire.

Presently Sorieul got to praising the uniform of the various corps, and suddenly springing to his feet he took from the huge chest in which he kept his artist's paraphernalia a complete hussar's uniform and proceeded to array himself in it. He next commanded Le Pottegin to tog himself out as a grenadier; and as that worthy refused, the two laid hold of him, pulled off his clothes, and introduced him into the enormous uniform, in which he, being a small man, seemed quite lost. Volage fished out a cuirassier's suit and put it on. Sorieul now put them through a number of complicated and entirely new evolutions. Tiring of this, however, he reverted to the original idea.

"As we are soldiers," said he; "let us drink like soldiers."

A punch was accordingly brewed and they had half finished it when all at once Le Pottevin, who in spite of his deep potations was almost master of himself, silenced the others with a gesture, and after a few seconds, he said, in a whisper:

"Listen! I am sure I heard a noise in the next room." Then rising unsteadily to his feet, he cried, "A spy!"

Going to a trophy of arms which decorated the wall he proceeded to equip the trio according to their uniforms. Volage had a sort of carbine and a saber; Le Pottevin an immense musket with a villainous looking bayonet, and Sorieul, not finding what he wanted, armed himself with a great horse pistol, which he shoved into his belt, and a battle axe, which he brandished around furiously. With great caution the door of the studio was opened and they advanced into the suspected territory.

When they reached the center of the large room, cumbered up with its variety of curious and incongruous articles, such as one finds only in an artist's studio or the property room of a theatre, Sorieul said:

"I declare myself general. Now let us hold a council of war. You, the cuirassiers, shall cut off the enemy's retreat, that is to say, lock the door, and you, the grenadiers, shall be my escort:

Volage executed the movement ordered and then rejoined the main body of the troops, which were engaged in a reconnoisance.

Just as Volage was looking behind a large Japanese screen, he heard a terrific hubbub in the other side of the room. He hurried over, still carrying a candle in his hand, and found that Le Pottevin, with a single mighty thrust, had transfixed the body of a lay figure with his bayonet. Sorieul was battering it over the head with his axe. The mistake being discovered, the general gave the command, "Let us be prudent," and the reconnoissance was resumed.

For at least twenty minutes they had been rummaging around the dark corners without success, when Le Pottevin bethought him of the closet. Cautiously opening the door, Volage advanced with his light and peered into the darkness. He sprang back, terrified, a man was in there, a living man, who had stared at him with wild and haggard eyes.

He instantly slammed the door to and doubly locked it, and they held a new council. The opinions were widely different. Sorieul suggested that they suffocate him by blowing smoke through the key hole, Le Pottevin proposed to besiege him, and bring him out by starvation; Volage wanted to lay a train of gunpowder and blow up the closet. Le Pottevin's advice prevailed, however, and while he mounted guard, with his long musket over his shoulder, the other two went after the remainder of the punch and the pipes. Then the trio sat down before the locked door, lit their pipes and drank to the successful issue of the siege.

At the end of half an hour Sorieul grew impatient.

"Well, I for one want a sight of the enemy," he declared. "Shall we assault his position and carry it by force?"

"Bravo!" cried Volage, and each seized his arms. The door was thrown open, and Sorieul, cocking his pistol—which had not been loaded for years—precipitated himself on the enemy. Volage and Le Pottevin followed him, yelling at the top of their voices.

There was a great scuffling in the dark, and at the end of five minutes of confusion they brought out into the light an old sneak thief, squalid, bent and white-haired. They tied his hands and feet and shoved him into a chair, he meantime not saying a word.

"This man is a spy. We must court-martial him," said Sorieul, with great solemnity.

The others were so permeated with punch that the proposition seemed perfectly natural to them.

Le Pottevin was charged with the prisoner's defense, and Volage with sustaining the accusation. After an elaborate trial, in which they displayed great eloquence and knowledge of international law, the prisoner was condemned to death, with but one dissenting voice in the tribunal, that of his defender.

"Now we must execute him," said Sorieul; and then, remembering an important ceremony: 'This man must not die, however, without the consolation of religion. Where is the army chaplain?"

As that office had not yet been filled, Sorieul commissioned Volage to it, and turning to the condemned man he exhorted him to confess his sins to the man of God and receive absolution.

For the last five minutes the thief had been rolling his eyes about in a dazed way, asking himself what sort of men he had fallen in with. At last, in a voice hoarse and cracked with the ravages of alcohol, he managed to say: "You gents is havin' yer fun, I suppose." But Sorieul forced him down on his knees, and, fearing that his parents might have omitted to baptize him he poured a glass of punch over the old man's head.

"Confess yourself to the priest," he urged. Your last hour has come."

Thoroughly frightened now, the old wretch began to bellow, "Help!" so lustily that he was gagged, lest he should arouse the neighborhood. Then he rolled around on the floor, twisting and writhing, upsetting furniture and knocking pictures off the easels.

"Let's put an end to this," said Sorieul, at length, and aiming his pistol at the old man, he pulled the trigger. The hammer fell with a dry click. Following his example, Volage fired in his turn. His carbine, which was a flint lock, emitted a spark which startled him into momentary sobriety.

"But have we the right to shoot this man?" inquired Le Pottevin, with drunken solemnity.

"Of course. He's condemned to death," said Sorieul, idiotically.

"But he is a private citizen," replied Le Pottevin; "only soldiers are shot."

The argument appeared conclusive.

"Well, what are we to do with him?" Volage demanded.

Le Pottevin, who was getting sleepy, declared that the prisoner must be tired—poor man. And, indeed he did look wretched, lying there in a heap, tied hand and foot. Volage was overcome with maudlin pity for him, and, removing his gag, asked him how he felt.

"I've had enough of this, God knows," he groaned.

This melted Sorieul. He took off the cords, assisted the old man to a chair, and busied himself making a new punch to comfort him. The prisoner again relapsed into silence, but he watched the movements of his captors with increasing interest. When the punch was ready they gave him a glass; then they all drank.

The prisoner drank enough for a regiment. When his health was proposed, he insisted on drinking to each of the others in turn. But the liquor had no more effect on him than on the punch bowl. Sorieul was now in the last stages, and after toasting "our guest" for the third time, he subsided into his chair and slipped thence to the floor, where his heavy breathing soon announced that he had no further interest in the proceedings. Volage, too, was too drowsy to keep awake, and, retiring to a lounge, was soon sleeping soundly. Le Pottevin seemed surprised and hurt at this lack of courtesy on the part of his friends, and fell into a brown study, which, by gradual but swift degrees, was transformed into complete oblivion. The old man was left alone.

* * * * *

The bright sunlight pouring in through the open window aroused Le Pottevin. His head was throbbing like a steam engine. Volage, stretched out on the lounge, was a sorry sight with his bedraggled cuirassier's uniform and bloodshot eyes. Sorieul, awake, too, had not discarded his hussar's suit.

Pulling himself together, Volage looked around for his clothes. The room was in a terrible state, but he could find them nowhere; nor were they in the studio, so he returned to ask Sorieul where he had put them.

"Oh, bother your clothes!" said Sorieul; but he sat up and began to gaze around the room, "I don't know where your clothes are. You put them on the chair!" Nevertheless he got up and assisted Le Pottevin and Volage in their search. But the search was in vain; not one of them could find a vestige of the clothes he had worn the evening before.

"Well, that's queer," mused Sorieul. "By the way, what time did our friend the spy leave?"

Volage and Le Pottevin looked blandly at one another.

"Why, I don't know," he said at last. "He must have gone while we were asleep." And he gazed ruefully at the clock on the mantel. "Hallo! what's this?" he cried, suddenly, and he took from the top of the clock a sheet of paper on which was hurriedly scrawled the following:

"GENTS OF THE ARMY: You are first rate soldiers. The uniforms makes you look fine, and you don't want never to wear nothing else. So, in course, you don't want your plain close, which is wore out some, anyhow. And I guess I'll just keep the little trinkets in the pockets for suveneers.

Yours gratefully,
"THE SPY."

When they recovered from their amazement, they swore a solemn oath that if they ever met the spy again the sentence of the court martial would be carried out instanter.

But it never was.

THE DINNER HOUR.

Which Shall It Be---Late or Early.

If there is anything in a nation's habits which might seem a permanent landmark, it is the dinner hour, and yet this is really, among Anglo-Saxons at least, no more fixed in its position than a sandbar at the mouth of the harbor. In England it has steadily slid on from the 11 o'clock dinner of Queen Elizabeth's time to the half-past 8 of to-day; and it is possible that it may by and by begin to go backward and become earlier again. It is not hard to remember when in our chief American cities the dinner-hour of the leisure classes—so far as we can be said to have any—was 1 o'clock; many such people in Boston still dine at 2, and others at 4, 5 and 6; while 7, though not unknown there, still seems rather extreme. In New York, on the other hand, the late dinner is practically universal in these classes; nor can any one doubt that the tendency of all our cities is steadily that way.

Now the late dinner has great advantages for professional and business men, since it promotes quiet, and therefore good digestion. Probably much of the improved physique which is so generally recognized among Americans is due to the increased habit of dining late. For men of the above classes an early dinner means a hurried dinner, while a late one is a leisurely one. I know men in good circumstances who for years took what was regarded as a regular meal "down town" at 1 or so, and never allowed more than fifteen minutes for it; and those same men now dine at home after the day's work is over, and give an hour or more to the process. Of course this assumed difference may be pressed too far, and I remember being checked in this course of argument by that most dignified of women, the late Mrs. George Ticknor, of Boston. She heard me through, but said calmly: "I do not agree with you that the hour of the day has anything to do with it. I kept house for a great many years, and had many dinner parties at 2 o'clock. There never was any undue haste at my table. I should think not, indeed! But Mrs. Ticknor was the last of her generation—the more's the pity—and the lady of the house to-day needs all the quieting associations of the evening to secure due decorum and repose.

Musical Hogs.

Farmer Henry Wadsworth, has a son Daniel, who has for years worked at home upon his father's farm. He has a great love for domestic animals and an unusual aptitude for winning their confidence and teaching them tricks. He has taught the horse, dogs and cats upon the farm scores of different tricks, and is well-known in Wolcott and vicinity for his ability in this line. Several months ago Daniel heard the old-time saying that swine had no ear for music. He was convinced that the saying was an unjust imputation upon the intelligence of those animals, and by long practice, coupled with rare patience, he has during his leisure hours actually taught the herd of swine at the farm to distinguish the tune of Yankee Doodle when they hear it. It is his daily custom to go into the lot where the swine are feeding, and to whistle the old familiar tune, whereupon every hog will prick up his ears and run to his side. A number of people are skeptical as to young Wadsworth's ability to call up the beasts in the manner stated, but since he has put the animals on exhibition the experiment has never been known to fail. Hundreds of people have seen him do it.

On many occasions he has whistled a number of familiar airs, without touching upon his Yankee Doodle, with no effect upon his swinish pupils, but when that tune is reached only a few bars are whistled before the herd comes crowding about him. To any who may disbelieve this Daniel extends a invitation to witness the exhibition any fine day.

My friend, if you must keep a pet, let it be one of the serene kind, a rattlesnake or snapping turtle, for instance; this will exercise your caution and strengthen your genius.

ALOHA.

A Romantic Legend of the Hawaiian Islands.

Long ago, on the fair island of Hawaii, dwelt together two maidens.

Pele, the elder, was a native, and beautiful in all the rich coloring of her race.

Dark eyes and hair, pearly teeth, a clear olive complexion, dashed with a crimson glow of health and happiness, made with her graceful figure, a symmetry of attraction that infatuates. Still more was she prominent in the graceof a kind and noble nature.

Her father was a magnate in the Island, and she his only child, dressed in rich draperies and flashed in costly jewels.

Also, she had a high destiny in prospect, for she was betrothed to the prince, son of the king of the islands, and some day she might sit on the throne.

All the people loved Pele, and said that she was born to rule—so exalted was she in virtue.

Aloha, the other maiden, was a waif of the sea—borne by the waves from a stranded vessel. She had been saved and cared for by the parents of Pele. Under their tender fostering and the sisterly love of their daughter, she, too had grown into a "thing of beauty" and a "light in the household." She was a striking contrast to Pele. Her eyes were as blue as the sky above her, and the fairest tints of Northern Europe covered features of exquisite delicacy, over which fell a luxuriance of curls, fleecy in hue and softness.

Pele loved this child with all her warmth of soul, and Aloha's love for Pele was the one great passion of her gentle life.

What a lovely picture they were, these two maidens, ever together; the guiding star, always leading and guarding the trusting Aloha! Often, as they stood gazing out upon the waters of the ocean, Pele would lay her hand upon the fair head of her sister and talk of the future. She would speak of the time when, queen of the islands, she could ride in a chariot beside the king, or prance with him over the broad plains on a richly caparisoned steed.

She would picture herself glittering in royal robes and jewels, and bedecking with shining gems her little sister also.

Then Aloha would shake her head and say that she would wear only the garland of beautiful flowers, freshly woven each day, and flung over her shoulders by the loving hands of Pele.

And now the time came for the consummation of the betrothal.

The marriage of the prince with Pele was to be preceded by a festival All of the people assembled on a plain, where, beneath a decorated arch, the prince and Pele might receive their congratulations.

When the fair-headed Aloha joined the band in her simple white dress, with the garland of flowers, all eyes were drawn to her, The prince himself was struck with admiration, and his whole soul enslaved by the beauty of the fair maiden, so unlike anything that he had ever seen before.

He at once determined that she should be his bride.

But how could he dispose of Pele?

He must do her no outward wrong, for her father was a man of power, and she the idol of the people.

The prince was a wizard and could work a secret spell upon his affianced bride, Aloha was never far away, Her eyes were ever fixed upon her one bright star, and when she saw the pallor on her sister's face she hastened to her side.

Pele placed her hand, as was her wont, upon Aloha's head, and grasping with her fingers the beautiful hair so loved, her spirit winged its distant flight. Held in the grasp of death, Aloha could not extricate herself, and they were forced to cut the hair which Pele's hand would not relinquish. They bore the body sadly to her home, Aloha following.

When they entered the place so fraught for Aloha with memories of Pele's love, she sat down beside the dead, and drawing one deep sigh, passed gently away to join the spirit of her sister.

The people came in crowds, and sent up loud fpetitions that Pele might remain with them forever, In response a great wind arose from Mauna Loa, where, descending gently, it entered the great pit of Kilauet. Pele's pit.

There is a priestess, she has since remained, enshrined by a mass of golden threads, the curls of Aloha, in later days called Pele's hair.

Aloha was borne to her grave at the foot of the mountain and forth there sprang a flower, spreading and diffusing over the land. They called the flower Aloha, and it has many significations, as love, friendship, remembrance, welcome and other sweet and gentle terms.

The Arctic Summer.

Nye says a casual glance at the history of the navigation between Hudson's Bay and the Atlantic proper will show that this channel has been neglected during the past one hundred and fifty years. Not because corporations were not sufficiently subsidized and encouraged in this enterprise, nor because stubborn local governments and pig-headed individual owners refused to relinquish the right of way; but because during the entire year, with the exception of a short season between P. M. July 3d and A. M. July 4th, the extreme cohesive properties of the water, owing to a shrinking in thermometers and general stringency along the coast, prevent profitiable navigation. About 12.30 A. M. July 4th, the water begins to thicken in Hudson's Bay, and remains coagulated and congealed until about 12 o'clock P. M., July 3d of the following year. This abbreviates the ecclesiastical year of that region to such a degree that extended navigation is practically handicapped and distressingly hampered.

In giving the above dates, however, for a safe entry into Hudson's Bay, I desire to make a mental reservation, and to make this exception: the seasons vary to such a degree that this little bob-tail summer may not occur in July. It not unfrequently happens that Christmas lingers in the lap of dog-days. The result, of course, would be lap-dog days. (Intense gloom with a spoon in it, please.) Then the abbreviated summer may appear late in August.

A friend of mine who was captain of the Peruvian bark *Spotted Tail* waited around till late in August for summer. One morning when he went below to antidote a favorite snake-bite of his, and when he had wiped off his chin and returned to the foretopgallant hen-coop, he was informed by the officer of the day, or city marshal, or whatever it is, that summer had already came and had immediately went. I do not vouch for the grammatical architecture of the remark; but that is verbatim, for we thawed it out when we got home.

The Arctic summer is extremely reserved and coy. She throws a joyous kiss to the iceberg, and then waving her taper fingers with the thumb on her *retrousse* nose she flies like a frightened sand-hill crane to the southward. That is the grand difficulty with Hudson's Bay as a resort. If you are young and active, and keep your weather-eye open, you just about have time to change your seal-skin underclothes between a backward spring and a mighty early fall.

I have another warm personal friend up there somewhere now. That is, he was a warm personal friend when he went away from here; but he has grown cold through no act of mine. Summer came one day while he was at dinner. He had just eaten his boot-leg soup, and the servant was bringing in the kerosene-oil Charlotte Russe—they always jump from soup to dessert there—when some one said that summer was on deck. A humorist who had eluded the authorities of the United States and shipped aboard this vessel, the *Ice Cream Freezer*, told the cook to go on deck and see if summer had fled; if not would he sprinkle a little salt on its tail. My friend was not well. His pores were all open. The humor struck into his vitals, and he soon passed away. He sleeps on a rocky point running due northeast, and on the cracker-box cover that marks his grave is written in red chalk:

"Gone where it is always summer."

Howling Superstitions.

Dream of eggs, sign of money.

Dream of snakes, sign of enemies.

If you sing before breakfast you'll cry before supper.

Dreaming of muddy or rushing water brings trouble.

Finding a horse-shoe or a four-leaved clover bring good luck.

If you cut your nails or sneeze on Saturday you do it "for evil."

She who takes the last stitch at a quilting will be the first to marry.

If you can not make up a handsome bed your husband will have a homely nose.

If you spill the salt some one will be "mad" with you unless you put some in the fire.

Stub your right too, you are going where you are wanted; your left, where you are not wanted.

If the rooster crows on the fence, the weather will be fair; if on the doorstep, he will bring company.

If by any chance a mourning hat or bonnet is placed upon your head you will need one of your own soon.

If your right ear burns, some one is praising you; if your left, your friends are raking you over the coals.

If the first Sunday in the month is unpleasant, there will be but one pleasant Sunday during the month.

Returning to the house for a moment after having once started out will bring bad luck unless you sit down.

When, in dropping a fork, it strikes the floor and stands upright, it will bring a gentleman visitor; if a knife, a lady.

While at the washboard, if the suds splash and wet the clothes you are wearing, you will have a drunken husband.

If you drop your dish-cloth you will have company; also if you sweep a black mark; or if two chairs stand accidentally back to back.

If a baby sees his face in the glass it will be the death of him. If his nails are cut he will be a thief. If he tumbles out of bed it will save his being a fool.

Break a mirror, sign of death. Death is also foretold by a dog howling under a window; hearing a mourning dove; a strange dove hovering about, or dreaming of a white horse.

If you see the new moon through the glass you will have sorrow as long as it lasts. If you see it fair in the face you will have a fall. Over the left shoulder bad luck—over the right good luck.

How Telegraph Wires are Measured.

We measure the telegraph wires by ohmes—not inches, feet or miles. For instance, the wire from here to any point is so many ohmes. Now, if we have any trouble in securing connection, say with Chattanooga or Macon, an operator goes to the instrument and tries the "pressure." If it shows half the number of ohmes the wire is entitled to, we know the wire is down, broken or out of order half way to Chattanooga. The lineman is called up and told where the trouble is. He takes a dozen glass insulators, a coil of 100 feet of wire, a saw, hatchet and other tools, and boards the first train. Maybe he has just returned from a three or four days trip and is tired and hungry. This makes no difference, the wire must be fixed, and, without seeing his family, he jumps on the first train and goes. As he nears the place where the trouble is located he pulls the bell chord, the train stops, and he jumps off. It may be at the dead hour of night or it may be at noon. It may be clear or it may be raining hard. It may be warm or it may be cold. It may be in an open field or it may be in the woods. These things the lineman can't control, and after he hits the ground he hunts the broken place, mends the wire, sits down on a cross tie to wait until the next train comes along. He don't care which way that train is going. He wants to get out of the woods, and without ceremony flags the train down and gets on.

A few tubs of poor butter in an invoice may bring the average price down below the line of profit.

Queer Things Said of Farmers.

In a recent address before the State Agriculture Association of Michigan, Mr. Little said, they say that the farmer subsisteth upon Jersey milk, spring lamb and chickens and regaleth himself with the fragrance of new mown hay; that he rideth a sulkey plow and reaper instead of stumbling over the clods of the valley, and weareth a hickory shirt and butternut pants without fear of molestation or abuse; that he riseth early betimes and sitteth up late that he may fill his barn and storehouses with plenty, and subscribes for some good weekly paper and pays for it, that he may store his mind with useful knowledge. He getteth out of bed at 4 o'clock in the morning and stirreth up the maid-servant out of her lair, while he warmeth himself, and is comforted by the kitchen fire. He eateth his breakfast by candlelight, while the weary wife of his bosom and mother of his child longs for the peaceful, happy days of her childhood. He growieth and is sore distressed if it rains, and anon he beateth his breast, and repineth at the severity of the drought saying: "Alas! my crop is ruined." Verily, the rains do blight his wheat; the frost nipping his standing corn, potato bugs ravage his fields, and the asessor saddleth him with galling taxes. He payeth for insurance on his building for twenty years, and letteth his policy lapse for one day, and the same night a fire destroyeth his home. His daughter marrieth a man of culture and wealth, becoming the proud mistress of a palatial mansion, and in a few short years he buildeth a lean-to to shelter them and their children. He selleth his farm and moveth to Kansas, and there slaketh his thirst with alkali water and corn-juice. A cyclone catcheth him at midday and sweepeth his house, stock and fences in Missouri, while he sheltereth and preserveth the lives of his wife and little ones in a "dug-out." He maketh his will at the end of his days and dieth; and the lawyer of his widow and of his first wife's children take possession of and divide his inheritance.

When Sugar was Invented.

The exact date of the invention of sugar is lost in the midst of fable. However, sugar is said to have been known to the Chinese three thousand years ago, and there is not much doubt but that the manufacture of the article was carried on under the Tsin dynasty two hundred years before Christ. A strong claim for priority has been made for India. Probably the Hindoos learned the art from the Chinese, and from India the knowledge was carried further West. Three-hundred and twenty-five years before Christ, Alexander sent Nearchus with a large fleet down the Indus to explore the adjacent countries. When that officer returned from his expedition he brought to Greece an account of honey (sugar) which the Asiatics made from cane, without any assistance from bees. This was the earliest idea the western nations had of sugar, the Jews, Egyptians, Babylonians and Greeks, knowing nothing of its use. As late as A. D. 150 sugar was prescribed by Galen, the famous physician, as a medicine. Before the discovery of America sugar was a costly luxury, used only on rare occasions. During the wars of the Roses, about 1455, Margaret Paston, wife of a very wealthy country gentleman of Norfolk, wrote to her husband, begging that he would "vouchsafe" to send her a pound of sugar. As late as the year 1700 all England consumed only twenty millions pounds in the course of the year, but since then the consumption has greatly increased, twenty million hundred-weight now being used by the English people. The process of refining sugar was not known in England previous to 1659. That was probably an invention of the Arabs. A Venetian merchant learned the secret from the Saracens of Sicily, and sold the art for one hundred thousand crowns.

Bow And Arrow.

No one believes that Robin Hood shot a mile. At the present time distance or flight-shooting is not much practiced. The Turks have the credit of being able to shoot vast distances, but amongst the Ottomans skill in archery seems to be progressive. Each sultan on succeeding to the throne is expected to display his prowess with the bow. He shoots a shaft, and the distance is measured. Curiously enough, the reigning monarch has always been found to excel his predecessors, so that the record now stands at a prodigious figure. It is possible that if the officer whose business it is to measure the length reported unfavorably on the monarch's shot, he might find that a bow-string in Eastern countries has more uses than one, and this thought may unconsciously bias his mind, But this is only conjecture. Nowadays I imagine that 400 yards is beyond the power of man to compass. I have but seldom tried my hand at flight-shooting, but with light flight arrows and a bow pulling 62 pounds, I shot 286 yards last April. The air was nearly calm, and there was but three or four yards' difference in shooting up and down. With a little practice, I fancy that I could reach three hundred yards. There are strong men who can pull a bow of 70 pounds or 75. With such a weapon they could probably reach 350 yards, and possibly more. But when it is measured out 286 yards seems a long way to send so slight a thing as a flight-arrow, and those who can follow the shaft in its flight through the heavens till it finally reaches the earth have good eyesight.

The apparent remarkable enlargement of the filament of an electric incandescent lamp on becoming white hot, is explained by the fact that when some of the nerve ends of the retina of the eye are excited by light the excitement extends to some degree to the neighboring nerves. Thus a narrow white hot wire or thread affects, especially from a distance, more nerve fibres of the retina than really receive the light rays, and the sensation is that of a large wire. This is the phenomenon called irradiation.

HOUSEHOLD.

PUFF-PASTE.—One quart of pastry flour, one pint of butter, one tablespoonful of salt, one of sugar, one and a quarter cupfuls of ice water. Wash the hands with soap and water, and dip them first in very hot and then in cold water. Rinse a large bowl or pan with boiling water, then with cold. Half fill it with cold water. Wash the butter in this, working it with the hands until it is light and waxy. This frees it of the salt and buttermilk and lightens it so that the pastry is more delicate. Shape the butter into two thin cakes, and put in a pan of ice water to harden. Mix the salt and sugar with the flour. With the hands rub one-third of the butter into the flour. Add the water, stirring with a knife. Stir quickly and vigorously until the paste is a smooth ball. Sprinkle the board lightly with flour. Turn the paste on this and pound quickly and lightly with the rolling-pin. Do not break the paste. Roll from you and to one side; or, if easier to roll from you all the while, turn the paste around. When it is about one-fourth of an inch thick wipe the remaining butter, break it in bits, and spread these on the paste. Sprinkle lightly with flour. Fold the paste, one third from each side, so that the edges meet. Now fold from the ends, but do not have these meet. Double the paste, pound lightly, and roll down to about one-third of an inch in thickness. Fold as before, and roll down again. Repeat this three times if for pies, and six times if for *vol-au-vents*, patties, tarts, etc. Place on the ice to harden when it has been rolled the last time. It should be in the ice-chest at least an hour before being used. In hot weather if the paste sticks when being rolled down put it on a tin sheet and place on ice. As soon as it is chilled it will roll easily. The less flour you use in rolling out the paste the tenderer it will be. No matter how carefully every part of the work may be done, the paste will not be good if much flour is used.

STEWED DUCKS.—Clean and truss but omit the stuffing. Sprinkle the bottom of a pot with onion and a little green sage. Lay in the ducks: cover with thin slices of salt pork, and pour in a large cupful of cold water. Fit a tight top on the pot and set where the contents will not boil in less than an hour. Stew slowly two hours and one-half before raising the lid, then turn the ducks and leave until tender, probably for an hour or more. Lift the fowls to a hot dish to keep warm, strain the gravy, thicken with browned flour, boil up and pour, partly on the ducks, partly into a bowl. An excellent method of disposing of tough fowls.

A VIRGINIA SOUP.—A quart and a pint of liquor in which a corned ham was boiled, cooled, skimmed and strained; one cup of milk, four well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls minced parsley, pepper, two tablespoonfuls of corn starch, eight Boston crackers, split and dipped in hot milk, a tiny bit of soda in the cup of milk. Heat the milk to boiling, and stir in the parsley, the corn starch, wet with cold water, and the pepper; boil again, take out a cupful and mix it gradually with the beaten eggs. Have the milk ready scalded in another vessel; pour this in with the eggs and all back into the soup kettle. Heat almost to the boil, stirring all the while, and pour into the tureen lined with the split and dipped cracker. The soup is far better than might be expected.

STEAMED POTATOES.—Cook in your steamer with the skins on until they are mellow to the heart and the skin crack all over. Take these off, lay the potatoes in a deep dish, press each one hard enough to crack it, and pour over them a cupful of rich hot milk in which has been stirred and boiled a tablespoonful of butter rolled in a teaspoonful of prepared flour. Pepper and salt to taste.

ROAST STUFFED SPRING DUCKS.—Take two very fine spring ducks, singe and draw them well; save the livers and chop them fine. Fry in butter a few chopped schallots, 6 ounces of bread without crust, and 2 or 3 yolks of raw eggs, with salt, pepper and chopped parsley. Stuff your ducks with this; truss them fine and roast about one hour, adding some broth to the dripping. Grease off well and strain over the ducks. Serve apple sauce separate.

LEMON ICE.—Prepare about a quart of syrup at a moderate heat; when cool, add the rind of 4 lemons, half pint of lemon juice, and some vanilla; reduce with water to about 20 degrees, and let the whole infuse for about 1½ hour. Strain through a fine sieve; put into a freezer and freeze in the ordinary way.

DID you ever try wetting a strip of cloth and laying it along the edge of your pies when the crusts separate and the syrup stews over. And also in taking bread from the oven, stand it on end without covering till it cooks, unless you are going to eat it warm. If you are, it is better to cover it.

LITTLE HOLLAND BRETZELS.—Make a dough of half a pound of flour, half a pound of sugar, the yelk of two eggs, a tablespoonful of sour cream and a tablespoonful of coriander seed. Break off little bits of the dough, roll them in round pieces and form them in little bretzels or rings.

To remove iron rust take one ounce of oxalic acid, one quart of boiling water, steep the goods, stirring until it is all out, which will be in a short time.

FIX your fences before the cattle get into your growing crops. It is much easier to prevent cattle from becoming unruly than it is to cure them of the habit after it is once formed.

CULTIVATION has so affected the tomato that the seeds are fast disappearing and bid fair to pass out of existence entirely, as in the case of the banana, leaving the propagation of the plants dependent on cuttings.

FARM NOTES.

SUMMER SOILING.—In mid-summer it is rare to find, in most sections, anything like fresh pasturage unless the summer be a wet one. If milch cows be allowed to fall off at this time they will not be able to recover full flow later in the season, even if fall pasturage is abundant. The best evidence that summer soiling will help to bridge over the dry months and guarantee a good supply of milk through the summer, is the fact that farmers who have tried soiling on a small scale are ready to repeat it on a larger one. The principal objection to soiling is the extra labor it entails; but we believe that the economy in feed and in manure, where cattle are kept in the stalls and yard, will more than offset the cost of the extra labor. Of course, there should be some system in the time and method of gathering and feeding the soiling crop, and if for a dairy of twenty-five or thirty cows one man's time will be necessary to do the cutting and feeding, in connection with other attentions to the stock and stables. At the comparatively low wages at which such a one could be hired, the expense would be very slight.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Tribune* says of the lima bean, that excellent legume which should be more generally cultivated in our farmers' gardens: "The lima bean in its earlier growth is remarkably susceptible of decay when in contact with heat and moisture, and equally so when exposed to low temperature or prolonged rains. On a small scale it is always best to germinate the seeds in the congenial atmosphere of a hot-bed. The old plan of placing the seeds in the inverted sods will answer, but four or five beans in a five or six-inch pot is still better. Start them early to secure a good crop before autumnal nights destroy their usefulness. Success in the garden depends upon rich, light and friable. The seeds if planted direct in open ground should be soaked over night in luke-warm water and merely covered with very light soil that will not bake."

A CONTEMPORARY says that among the sure remedies for ridding plum and other trees from the green lice which infest them when the leaves are young and tender is the following: To one gallon of soft water add one quart of soft soap. Place the same over the fire and bring to a boil. Remove from the fire and add one pint of kerosene oil, stirring until thoroughly mixed. When cold apply with a syringe or fountain pump, which has an attachment for causing the liquid to take the form of spray. If soft soap cannot be readily obtained, hard will answer. A cheaper and more simple remedy is to dissolve two tablespoonfuls of saltpetre in a little hot water, then add two gallons of cold water, and apply in the same manner as suggested for the soap and kerosene mixture.

WEIGHING the milk is the best means of registering the capabilities and particulars of a cow and her yield. If done one day each week and noted down, the table so constructed will be a most efficient guide to the total quantity yielded, the rate of increase, the average or season's yield, the time of calving, the time of going dry, the effects of particular food, etc., while a sudden decrease is the first symptom of any disease or trouble. We can confidently speak from experience as to the benefits to be derived from even a roughly kept register of the produce.

THERE are many reasons why the few growers who still persist should abandon the habit of washing their sheep before shearing, and we know of not a single argument in its favor. The practice was inaugurated at an early day, and it is a relic of old times, when the wool shorn from the small flocks in the Eastern States was largely used up at home. Then it was necessary to wash either before or after shearing, to prepare it for carding or spinning. Those days are past, and both the sheep and their owners ought to be glad of it.

A GOOD smoothing-harrow run over the cornfield just before the corn comes up, if it is thoroughly done, will destroy almost every spear of grass and every weed that has shown itself, besides benefiting the corn. As this may be done rapidly it may be gone over twice or more before the corn is large enough to be dragged down and injured. It will save an immense amount of labor. Any one who has not tried this plan ought to do so. Crops sell too low to do a lick of work more than necessary.

A COMMUNITY of small farms has many advantages which are not known where large farms are the rule. The farms are better cultivated and cared for, and the whole section bears a more thrifty appearance. Neighbors are nearer and generally of the most intelligent class, while roads are better and churches, school-houses, stores and other conveniences necessary to the most advanced civilization are more numerous, and their advantages can be the more easily and conveniently enjoyed.

AN experienced raiser advises poulterers to reduce the stock of fowls as soon as the year's hatch is well provided for, but hold on to old turkeys and old geese; they get used to the ways of the farm and are worth much more as breeders than young ones. Ducks also are good till 3 years old. A turkey is in her prime at 5, a goose at 20.

FEW farm crops take up so much potash as the potato. It is an alkaline juice that stains the hands when paring potatoes; and it is best removed by oxalic acid. This alone should be a sufficient hint as to the kind of fertilizer most needed for potatoes, and is the reason why this crop soonest fails on sandy soils, where potash is usually deficient.

Asphaltum dissolved in oil of turpentine is claimed to be one of the best parnishes for smokestacks and steam vipes, as it has peculiar properties of resistance to heat,

Some carefully conducted experiments have been made in Dublin by Mr. Gerald Stoney and his father, Dr. G. Johnstone Stoney, F. R. S., on the quantity of energy expended in propelling bicycles and tricycles at different rates. Their conclusion is that "the bicycle or tricycle is probably the most economical way of using human muscles."

A recipe for rendering paper as tough as leather consists in mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in course of manufacture. The greater the degree of concentration of the zinc solution the tougher the paper. It can be used for making boxes, combs, for roofing, and even for making boots.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Cheese that is easily crumbled is digestible, and may be eaten without fear. It is the India-rubber article that gives one a fit of the blues.

If you have a Cold, Cough (dry, hacking) Croup, Cankered-throat, Catarrh Dropping causing cough—Dr. Kilmer's Indian Cough Cure (*Consumption Oil*) will relieve instantly—heals and cures. Price 25c, 50c and $1.00.

Dame Fortune will never sit in your lap unless prudence and economy have recommended the seat.

THE Indians have at last made a rapid and gigantic stride towards civilization. They advocate the use of Carboline, the great Petroleum Hair producer; it gives them an additional chance to collect scalps.

When Jupiter Pluvius pulls the string of a rainbow the objective point is apt target wet.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents. 2d, the *proportion*. 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown.

Continue to sow early kinds of beets for late use and for greens.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease received medals at the Centennial, North Carolina State Fair, Paris Exposition, American Institute, New York, and others.

Blight attacks without warning; cut away the branch, or tree, as the case may be, and burn.

A New York Hotel.

Heretofore when visiting New York we have always stopped at a down-town hotel; but this time, for a change, thought we would try an up-town house, and put up at the Grand Union, corner of Fourth avenue and Forty-second street.

It is needless to say that hereafter we will take no more down-town hotels in ours when stopping in New York, as we have found it much pleasanter and agreeable stopping up town. The Grand Union, which is run on the European plan, with prices to suit all sized purses—having rooms ranging from $1.00 a day up—is a model house, every department being first-class. Besides being just across from the Grand Central depot, street cars, omnibuses and elevated railways run directly past the house, enabling guests to take either of the three from any part of the city. To those who have made a practice of stopping down-town when in New York, we would say, try the Grand Union, and if you don't find Mr. Garrison, the manager, a model landlord, running a model hotel at popular prices, you will be unable to find such in the land.—*Railroad Record, Atlanta, Ga.*

The centiment of a manufacturing town is ten mills—more or less.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The most abject subject is the that is ruled by a bad passion.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address NEUSTADT Tea & Co., 51 Mercer St., New York

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AWARDED FIRST PREMIUM AT THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION, New Orleans. (Four Gold Medals. All other principal makers competing). Track Scales, Hay Scales, Platform Scales, etc. Important patented IMPROVEMENTS. BEST VALUE for YOUR MONEY. For circulars, terms and full particulars, address BUFFALO SCALE COMPANY, BUFFALO, N. Y.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for PLATFORM ECHOES

or LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART,

By John B. Gough.

His last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos. Bright, pure, and good, full of "laughter and tears," it *sells at sight to all*. To it is added the Life and Death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT. 1000 Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $100 a month made. *Distance no hindrance* as we *Pay Extra Terms* and *Pay Freight*. Write for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

DREYDOPPEL'S BORAX SOAP

Cleanses, purifies and makes clothes white and sweet. Excellent for Bath and Toilet. Full pound bars only. For sale everywhere.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

$1000 REWARD THE VICTOR

For any machine hulling and cleaning 5t for market as much Clover Seed in ONE DAY as the VICTOR DOUBLE HULLER. Illustrated circular mailed free.

$100 less than homemade often in ONE DAY.

NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, O. Ex. Ex. House, Hagerstown, Md.

Scrofula

Probably no form of disease is so generally distributed among our whole population as scrofula. Almost every individual has this latent poison coursing his veins. The terrible sufferings endured by those afflicted with scrofulous sores cannot be understood by others, and their gratitude on finding a remedy that cures them, astonishes a well person. The wonderful power of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

in eradicating every form of Scrofula has been so clearly and fully demonstrated that it leaves no doubt that it is the greatest medical discovery of this generation. It is made by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass., and is sold by all druggists.

100 Doses One Dollar

According to the San Francisco *Chronicle* an inventor in Stockton, in that State, has discovered a new process of preparing iron which is said to make a metal tougher and more elastic than steel. The material is to be known as wrought cast iron. It is a composition of which 70 per cent. is cast iron, most of the carbon being taken out. Its manufacture costs from 6 cents to 7 cents per pound, and the iron can be made in any ordinary iron foundry. It is said to be the strongest ever made, 100 pounds of it giving three times the strength of 150 pounds of cast steel. It is claimed that besides being tougher, stronger, and more elastic than steel, the new metal can be easily forged without the slightest danger of chipping off. Under the lathe the metal gives a shaving similar to that of wrought iron, and presents a smooth, close-grained surface. The peculiar qualities of the new substance, it is asserted, make it superior for machinery, as it can be made lighter, and yet possesses the required strength. The inventor, a young mechanic, of Stockton, has already begun to make castings from it.

It has been proved beyond all peradventure that married people of both sexes suffer less from sickness and live longer than the unmarried. It is also true that in periods of epidemics more single than married persons become its victims. Professor Richard A. Procter while admitting these facts, warns sickly people against marriage mainly on account of the risk they run of perpetuating in future generations their chronic ailments.

Some of the best bolt fitting is being done with tapering holes instead of straight holes. The holes are drilled straight, but are reamed with a reamer that is slightly tapering. The bolts are turned by fixed gauge to fit. The taper is really more than .01 of an inch—or on 3 inches .03 ot an inch—but is just sufficient to make a perfect fit when the bolt is home and is enough to allow a slight tap of a hammer, to start it back. Better fits can be made in this way than by straight holes, and work can be put together and taken apart much more rapidly.

The Maluva tree of Central India (*Bassia latifolia*) bears flowers which are now being exported to Europe for their sugar, of which they contain more than half their weight. The tree resembles the oak, and a single specimen sometimes bears a ton of flowers.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms, as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption, send 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Lazy people are abominations—dead weights to be carried upon some one's over-burdened shoulders.

The Bilious,

dyspeptic, constipated, should address, with 10 cents in stamps for treatise, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Buttermilk and lemon juice are harmless cosmetics for removing sunburn and freckles.

Youthful Indulgence

in pernicious practices pursued in solitude, is a most startling cause of nervous and general debility, lack of self-confidence and will power, impaired memory, despondency, and other attendants of wrecked manhood. Sufferers should address, with 10 cents in stamps, for large illustrated treatise, pointing out unfailing means of perfect cure, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A very thin coat of what is known as French picture varnish will restore chromos and oil paintings to their original brightness.

A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Owego, N. Y. says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with Pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering a permanent cure was effected.

It is a mistake to put spoons in the holder handles down.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

A piece of lemon is excellent for cleaning the hands.

LYON'S Patent Metallic Stiffeners prevent boots and shoes from running over, ripping in the seams or wearing unevenly on the heels.

A feather duster is a delusion and a snare—it is simply a "flirter."

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

Escaping gas may come along the outside of pipes communicating with the main street supply pipes or directly from the mains themselves, through loose soil, in quantity sufficient to produce admixtures with atmospheric air of great explosive energy within buildings. It may be well, then, to see to it that adequate provision may be made against such contingency by the proper application of asphalt or concrete between the mains and the foundations of houses.

Put pure olive oil into a clear glass bottle with strips of sheet lead and expose it to the sun for two or three weeks, then pour off the clear oil, and the result is a lubricant which will neither gum nor corrode. It is used for watches and fine machinery of all kinds.

A mass of lead in an elevated furnace in Paris was completely dissipated by a stroke of lightning, no trace of the metal being found afterward.

Hall's Hair Renewer is cooling to the scalp and cures all itching eruptions.

For ague, bilious, intermittent, breakbone, and swamp fevers use Ayer's Ague Cure.

If applied immediately, powdered starch is said to take out many kinds of fruit stains on table linen. It must be left on the stained spot for a few hours until it absorbs the stain.

Continue to sow early kinds of sweet corn.

OH! MY BACK

Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY—P—PURITY—NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

THE BEST TONIC

Strengthens the Muscles, Stenches the Nerves, Enriches the Blood. Gives New Vigor.

MRS. ELIZA JENKINS, 39 Hemlock St., Allegheny, Pa., says: "For several years I have suffered with Back-ache and Weakness. The various remedies I used afforded but little relief. Three bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters cured me.

MR. ALFRED BRIGGS, Petersburg, Va., says: "I have for years been an intense sufferer from pains in my back, loins, kidneys and bladder, have tried innumerable prescriptions and preparations without benefit. Two bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters entirely cured me, and I gratefully recommend it. Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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Stop that Cold, Cough, and Tickling in the Throat. Arrest that Catarrh, Bronchitis or Asthma. This Remedy relieves quickly. Cures permanently. It prevents Decline, Night-Sweats and death from Consumption. Prepared at DR. KILMER'S DEPENDABY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

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Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

FACE, HANDS, FEET, and all their imperfections, including Facial, Developement, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Dr. JOHN H. WOODBURY, 37 E. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Est'd 1870. Send 10c. for book

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delays from business, testified by hundreds of cures. Main Office 851 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2722 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M., and Sundays.

$3 ELECTRIC BELT for KIDNEYS, Pain, Nervous & weak. Book free. FLETCHER & CO., Cleveland, O.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

SEND NAME QUICK for Prof. Moody's New Illustrated Book on Dress Making, New Bosoms, and Mantle Cutting, etc. Agents will do a day. Prof. MOODY, Cincinnati, O.

12 DOLLARS each for *New* and *Perfect* SEWING MACHINES. Warranted five years. Sent on trial if desired. Buy direct and save $15 to $35. Organs given as premiums. Write for FREE circular with 1000 testimonials from every state. GEO. PAYNE & CO. 44 W. Eleventh St., Chicago.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Strictures. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

G has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.

G has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldest. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

SURE CURE for DISPEPSIA & INDIGESTION. Address J. M. SHELLY, Charlotte, N. C.

R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

Looseness, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, or Painful Discharges from the Bowels are stopped in 15 or 20 minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude, will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Vomiting, Faintness, Palpitation of the Heart, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other fevers aided by Radway's Pills so quick as Radway's Ready Relief.

Externally it instantly relieves and soon cures Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Stiff Neck, all congestions and inflammations, whether of the Lungs, Kidneys or Bowels.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,

Headache, Toothache, Bites of Insects, Sun Burns, Weakness or Pain in the Back, Chest or Limbs, by one application.

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

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DR. RADWAY & CO.:—I have used your Ready Relief for many years in my family with great effect. For the last twenty years I would have nothing else to expel pain inwardly or from any part of the body outwardly. I have used it for rheumatic pains and always found great relief when applied to the painful part of the body. Your Pills are indeed excellent, as you represent them in the papers.

Yours truly, ROBERT O'DONNELL.
67 East Lake St., Chicago, Ill., Sept. 7, 1885.

DR. RADWAY & CO., N. Y.,
Proprietors of Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent and Dr Radway's Pills.

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The Great American Lotion for Beautifying the Complexion and Healing the Skin.

To a large extent conceals the evidence of age. A few applications will make the skin beautifully soft, smooth, and white. It is not a paint or powder that will fill up the pores of the skin, and by so doing create disease of the skin, such as Pimples, etc., but is a perfectly clear liquid; a valuable discovery that causes the cheek to glow with health, and rival the lily in whiteness. It is impossible to detect in the beauty it confers. It cures Oily Skin, Pimples, Freckles, Face Grubs, Black Heads, Blotches, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face, Barber's Itch, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes of the skin from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes containing sediment, while it beautifies the skin, giving it that healthy, natural and youthful appearance which it is impossible to obtain by any other means. It is concealed by connoisseurs in the art to be the best and safest beautifier the world ever produced.

For sale by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. Send for Circulars, with Testimonials and Beautiful Picture, free.

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All orders by mail must be prepaid.

Illustrated Catalogue mailed free to all applicants.

Pimples, Blotches, Scaly or Oily Skin, Blemishes and all Skin Diseases Cured and Complexion Beautified by

Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap.

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents by WM. DREYDOPPEL, Manufacturer, 208 North Front St., Philadelphia, Pa.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50 cts. by mail. KIDDER & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.

Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price List.

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PIANOS A STEP IN ADVANCE OF ALL OTHERS. BETTER INSTRUMENTS. LOWER PRICES. EASIER TERMS. A NEW PLAN. BEST YET. A $400 PIANO FOR $2 A WEEK. WRITE, INCLOSING STAMP FOR FULL PARTICULARS. BEIN BROS. & CO. NEWARK, N. J.

$5 to **$8** a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Rodby, Mich.

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BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

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MARLIN Magazine Rifle.

For large or small game—all sizes. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. Illustrated Catalogue. BALLARD GALLERY, SPORTING AND TARGET RIFLES, world renowned. Send for MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of Imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., AUG. 11, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

China! Dry-goods! In Laces and Embroideries

AT POPULAR (LOWEST) PRICES. TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Snake stories are now in order.

——Spring Mills defeated Penn Hall in a game of ball on Saturday.

——The price of building lots about the station is rapidly advancing.

——A new board walk is being laid in front of the M. E. Church at this place.

——The regular term of the Pennsylvania State College will open on Sept. 27, 1886.

——Rev. Munroe, pastor of the M. E. church at Bellefonte, was in town the other day.

——John Uzzle, of Snow Shoe, is being dished up in the *Voice*, the Prohibition organ.

——Blackberry parties come home with large quantities of berries. The crop is a good one this year.

——A number of young ladies of Centre Hall expect to attend Lutherville Seminary, Md., this year.

——A pic-nic and railroad excursion would take with Centre Hall folks about this time of the year.

——The corn crop will be good in our section. Some of our farmers have had roasting ears already.

——Mr. J. B. Heckman, of Gregg, gave our sanctum a call, and reports things prosperous in Georges valley.

——The Bellefonte Iron Company was chartered on Wednesday of last week with a capital stock of $1,000,000.

——Nearly all the pic-nic parties that pass through our town to the cave stop on the way to see the Lutheran church.

——The addition to the railroad station at this place is about finished by the carpenters and ready for a coat of paint.

——A little boy by the name of Fleck fell in the race at Bellefonte and floated a considerable distance before discovered.

——The citizens of Mount Eagle recently held a festival to raise funds for the purpose of constructing a board walk—good act.

——Jacob Bame, executor, advertises the real estate of Christian Bame, in Penn towp., for sale in another column of the REPORTER.

——If the rubbish left from the ruins of the old Lutheran church were cleared away the appearance of Church street would be improved greatly.

——Mr. Wm. McClellan has removed his stock of store goods from Farmers' Mills to Madisonburg, where he occupies the Shafer store-room.

——Mills, the Prohibition lecturer, has been engaged to speak in all the principal towns in our county during the coming campaign.

——The festival which was to be held in Wolf's grove on last Saturday evening was held in the Evan. church on account of the threatening weather.

——The work train has been taken off this section of the road, which has thrown a large number of men at Spring Mills out of employment.

——Some members of the G. A. R. of this place expect to attend the reunion at Lewisburg, September 9. Excursion tickets will be issued to all who wish to attend.

——The Prohibitionists expect to poll a large vote in our borough this fall. They have twelve votes pledged already with good prospects of more to join with them.

——Jas. Lohr has commenced digging a cellar for a new house. This makes three new houses to be built at the lower end of town, viz: Lohr's, Shoo p's, and Dauberman's.

——The festival held by the Evangelical church at this place on Saturday and Monday evenings was a perfect success in every particular. They cleared quite a handsome sum.

——Geo. Harpster, with wife and child, is visiting his parents. George lives up in M'Kean and has not lost any of his Democracy, and we find he keeps perfectly booked on political events.

——George Wolf, of Unionville, was terribly hurt while at work in Hoover, Hughes & Co's mill near Show Shoe, the other day. By some means his cheek was cut open and the bones laid bare.

——Give the Philad. Branch a call if you want to get a suit for your boy that will please you and the boy, and all the boy's friends. Then we are right, and you are right, and all are right well pleased.

——Lewins keeps anything desired in the clothing line, and at prices so low, that you won't wish them lower. It is the greatest place—the Philad. Branch is—in the United States, for ready-made clothing.

DEATH OF JOHN HARPER.

Mr. John Harper, of near this place, died on last Thursday evening, 5th. About four weeks ago Mr. Harper took sick from the effects of a cold, which rapidly turned into spinal meningetis of a serious nature. The disease in its early stage rendered him unconscious and his mind wandered almost continually, under his sufferings. An occasional lucid interval permitted him to recognize friends at his bedside—but only for a moment. He continued thus until death ended his sufferings.

Mr. Harper was a native of Miles twp., and hailed from an old, well-known and respectable family of near Rebersburg. He was a brother of the Harpers, merchants, at Bellefonte, and of our townsman, Mr. Simon Harper. He was of the kindest disposition—kind to his neighbor, kind to all he met—always ready to do a favor, and never disposed to injure the feelings of any one. He was the father of ex-prothonotary J. C. Harper. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss. On Sunday following his death, at 8 a. m., the funeral left the residence of the deceased for Rebersburg, where the burial took place, amid a very large concourse of people from all sections of Brushvalley. We can safely say that Mr. Harper died without an enemy.

DEATH OF MRS. D. GARMAN.

One of the most sudden deaths, as well as the saddest, took place Wednesday afternoon, calling to her reward Mrs. Louisa, the highly esteemed wife of Daniel Garman. Mrs. Garman's maiden name was Schroyer. She was born at Milton, Nov. 15, 1834, and died August 4, 1886, making her age 52 years. She was married to Mr. Garman in 1856, and leaves, besides her husband, nine children—7 sons and 2 daughters—as well as three sisters and four step-brothers, to mourn her sudden demise. The children are as follows, in order of their ages: Edwin F., Allen S., Ira D., Cornie M., Minnie B., William A., Rebecca B., C. Bruce and Robert T.

The cause of Mrs. Garman's death was cholera morbus. She took sick Monday morning and grew worse from that time until death relieved her sufferings at 3:10 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.—*Gazette.*

COL. WILLIAM P. WILSON DEAD.

Trenton, August 6.—Word was received here this morning of the death of Colonel William P. Wilson, of this city, at Warm Springs, W. Va., from heart disease. The colonel was a well-known and prominent citizen, both of New Jersey and Pennsylvania. When Curtin was elected Governor of Pennsylvania Mr. Wilson, who was his brother-in-law, was appointed by him as private secretary. Shortly afterwards he joined the 148th Pennsylvania Volunteers and rose step by step until he was made brevet lieutenant colonel. He was also an officer in the Twenty-first Regular Infantry. He was an aid-de-camp to General Hancock from 1863 till 1870. Of late he was engaged with the John A. Koebling's Sons' company, of this city. He was about 45 years of age and leaves a wife and three children.

Colonel Wilson was a native of Potters Mills, Centre county, and a brother-in-law of Gov. Curtin. He was well known to many of the readers of the REPORTER in this section.

Colonel Wilson's remains were taken to Bellefonte for burial. The funeral took place on last Tuesday evening and was largely attended by citizens and soldiers of the late war. The members of the 148, the regiment to which he belonged, was especially invited to be present.

AARONSBURG'S CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY.

The people of Aaronsburg celebrated their one hundredth anniversary on last Saturday evening. In the year 1786 Aaron Levy, a Jew, bought a tract of land, laid it out in town lots and named it Aaronsburg, which title it bears today. The idea of celebrating their centennial anniversary was discussed for some time and seemed as if no agreement could be reached until finally the matter was taken in hand by the members of the Lutheran congregation of that place. They made a special effort to collect all the relics and mementoes of the early settlers of Aaronsburg and vicinity. Their success in this direction was due to many of the old citizens of the town who had many interesting things in their possession and willingly permitted them to be put on exhibition. Among the articles of special interest was an axle of the first carriage owned in Aaronsburg and is now in the possession of John Bright. There was quite a display of other articles such as chests, China dishes, etc., which were over a hundred years old. An old spinning wheel, more than 100 years old, and on which all the daughters of the Kline family were taught to spin their yarn, attracted considerable attention. In connection with the exhibition refreshments were served by young ladies dressed in continental costumes, which lent to the occasion an ancient air, and made one feel as though you were living in those good, good old times of one hundred years ago.

——An exchange says that an Ohio pork raiser has made a test as to the manner of feeding corn to hogs. One bushel of corn fed from the cob made nine pounds of pork; the same quantity ground and fed raw made twelve pounds of pork. One bushel of corn boiled made thirteen pounds of pork, and one bushel of meal cooked made sixteen and one-half pounds.

——The Pine Station Evangelical campmeeting will open on the 10th of August, and will continue 10 days. Bishop Bowman will be there over Sabbath, the 15th, and will fill the pulpit at 10:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.

——We have noticed that a number of pic-nic parties from Bellefonte en route for the cave, of late are in the habit of blowing fish horns as they pass through the town. Some people thought they were crazy, others think it rather silly, but we believe they are trying to do the "Tally-Ho" and don't know how. Try something better, something a little funny that would get some one to laugh.

——The store order system in use at Gen. Beaver's nail works, Bellefonte, recently brought before the public by an article in the *Times*, has caused considerable trouble to the Republican leaders throughout the state. While it is an imposition for corporations to compel their laboring classes to make all their purchases at the company's store, it is against the law which makes them liable to a fine of $100 for each offense.

——We are in receipt of the Cleburne *Daily Telegram*, printed at Cleburne, Texas. The paper is under the control of Johnston & Sanders, and over the top of the editorial department we find the name of Harry Johnston, a former Centre Hall boy, who has developed into a man of exceptional ability. About a year ago we received a volume of his poems and selections. The paper is a new adventure, printed in red ink, and has recently been enlarged. We clip the following as a specimen of south-western journalism:

"We present you a paper that is an honor to your city and one that will remain so. If you deem our labor worthy of your support, subscribe for our paper. If you do not, don't take it! Just pay us for several months' subscription and we will send the paper to some of your enemies. We have hung out with the intention of staying here "till the frost comes," and unless our would-be mother-in-law move into town, you will always find us at the office ready to fire you down stairs or take a drink at your expense. We intend to paint the state red, with this issue, as we believe it to be the most appropriate color for several reasons, viz: There is blood on the moon; this is the color we use on a man's shirt-front when he rushes up here with blood in his eye to "jump the editor." We have a second cousin whose hair is this color, etc.

Hoping our improvement will win your co-operation, and draw the dimes from your plethoric wallet, we remain yours, &c."

——A young man by the name of Geo. Rhule, living near Philipsburg, while walking in the woods felt something pricking his ankle and upon looking down discovered three large rattlesnakes at his feet. He immediately started for a spring where a bottle of whiskey had been left by workmen. By sucking the blood from the wound and the use of whiskey he checked the poison from entering his system and no doubt thereby saved his life. He was soon put under a physician's care and is now out of danger.

——Henry Brumgart, of McKeesport, writes the following: I moved to this place about a month ago, and am in the employ of the National Tube works. This firm employs over three thousand workmen, seventy-four of which are carpenters, over which I am one of the foremen. Their weekly pay-roll amounts to $75,000. There is another establishment here with a weekly pay-roll of $35,000. McKeesport is a finer city and much cheaper to live in than Connelsville and Scottdale, my former residences.

The North American Review for August will contain an article on "Bismarck, Man and Minister," by ex-minister John A. Kasson; a theological essay in reply to the question, "Why I am a Catholic?" by the Rev. S. M. Brandi, President of the Jesuit College at Woodstock; a pothumous article on "Life Insurance," Elizur Wright—the last essay he wrote; "Radicalism in France," a crisp and vigorous article, by Henri Rochefort; "Labor in Pennsylvania," by Henry George; "My Negotiations with Gen. Sherman," by Gen. Joseph E. Johnson, the Confederate General, in which he tells the story of the end of the Confederacy; and shorter articles by Dr. Dexter, Gen. Wm. Farrar Smith, Gideon J. Tucker, Wm. Holmes, Francis L. Ferguson, and ex-Minister Scruggs. Henry George's article is devoted to a description of life in the coal regions, and is a startling revelation of the condition of the labor there. Mr. George visited the anthracite region as a special commissioner of the North American Review.

We are in receipt of a large and very carefully executed engraving of the new Standard Oil Company Building, 26 Broadway, New York, which is noteworthy as the finest business structure on the great commercial thoroughfare of this continent. The enormous granite pile, 200 feet deep, and almost two hundred feet in height from foundation stone to pinnacle, is entirely given up to the executive offices of the company, which is entitled to credit for having added so imposing and enduring an example to the great commercial monuments of the Metropolis.

——Fourty-four excursion tickets were issued for Bellefonte at our station on Tuesday morning.

——Miss Carrie Kurtz, of Milton, is spending a few days visiting friends at this place.

——Read the notices of the tax collector for Potter township, as they are posted and dates are given when he will be at the different places to receipt any and all taxes paid to him in the sixty days from August 5.

——The Women's Home and Foreign Mis. Society will meet in the chapel of the Methodist church, Wednesday, 18, at 2 p. m. All interested are invited.

——Peter Hoffer, collector of poor tax, lost two tax duplicates. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to him.

——George, a little son of Michael Conno, of near this place, met with a painful accident on Tuesday afternoon, in the slaughter house of his father, where some boys playfully pulled him up on the rope used for hoisting beeves; unfortunately the boy's foot slipped from the hook and he slid down, the hook catching him at the lower extremities, tearing one of the members quite seriously.

——The Centre Hall post attended Col. Wilson's funeral on Tuesday evening, which started from the residence of Gov. Curtin. Members of all the posts in the county attended.

COBURN.

The delegate election passed off very quiet here on Saturday. Of course there was more or less electioneering.

There were 37 tickets sold here to persons who attended the county convention, and when they returned home they reported all O K; that Shaffer made the nomination on the first ballot. As usual a few feel sore, but by the time of the general election they will feel better and vote straight.

O. K.

With your next order to your grocer, send for a sample pound of Dreydoppel's Borax Soap. You will find it to be the best and cheapest soap you ever used. It is used by the best families in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. aug

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic county convention met in the court-house on Tuesday afternoon, and was called to order by Judge Hoy, chairman of the county committee, when the following officers were elected:

President, A. J. Graham, of Philipsburg.

Secretary, Wm. H. Kreamer, of Penn, with Thomas Frank, of Millheim, and Thomas M'Cann, of Snow Shoe, as tellers.

The following is a list of the delegates:

Bellefonte—North Ward, L T Munson, H Teats: South Ward, D F Fortney, Ed. Brown, Jr., Wm. Hawley. West Ward, Wm. H Blair.
Centre Hall, Henry Boozer.
Miles—H M Butler.
Millheim—C W Hartman, A A Frank, G W Rook.
Howard Boro—W R Gardner.
Philipsburg, 1st Ward—C J Hurlinger. 2d Ward—H Alport, H Lehman. 3d Ward, A J Graham.
Unionville—P J M'Donald.
Benner—Fred Houser, John Lutz, Michael Meyers.
Boggs, east—H L Barnhart. West pr.—And. Fetzer, C Lucas, D Wysotzky.
Burnside—O Holt.
College—Em. Musser, Jos. Poorman.
Curtin—Jerry Ryon.
Ferguson, east—D W Miller, Peter Lauck.
Gregg, north—J P Grove, Is. Rachau. South—J B Heckman, John Grove, G D Armbruster, J H Bibby, Henry Mark.
Halfmoon—John Ward.
Haines, east pr—John J Orndorf, John Snyder. West pr—E A Weaver, Charles Wolf, Jery Winkleblech.
Harris—Michael Hess, D T Weiland, Jas. Kimport.
Howard—H Dopp, F Dietz.
Huston—Dr. Swope.
Liberty—W I Harter, D Hurring.
Marion—I Frain, J C Hoy.
Miles—Wm. Kreamer, W W Heckman, C C Loose, And. Ocker, Wilson Cole.
Patton—G W Behrs.
Penn—Reuben Harter, W H Kreamer, A P Zerby.
Potter, north—J J Arney, Lot Kimport. South pr—Joseph Gilliland, Jeo. Goodhart, John Dauberman, Jacob Meiss.
Rush, north—O Vail, H Wilcox, G Wyche. South pr—John Barnes.
Snow Shoe, east—Thomas M'Cann, Jas. Gates. West pr—Aust. Hinton, P Kelley.
Taylor—Wm. Beckwith.
Union—John Hall, D Peters.
Walker—Jacob Dunkle, Dr. P S Fisher, J H Beck, A A Pletcher.

Committee on resolutions, on motion of Mr. Fortney, were appointed by the chair, viz: D. F. Fortney, And. Ocker, Wm. H. Blair, P. J. McDonald, I. S. Frain.

Brief speeches were made by Judge Hoy and General Blair, while the committee on contested seats was out.

Butler, of Milesburg, and M'Donnell, of Unionville, were reported as entitled to seats by committee.

For congress Hon. A. G. Curtin was nominated by acclamation.

Resolution by Gen. Blair, that in case of Gov. Curtin's declining a re-nomination, the conferees were instructed to vote for J. L. Spangler for congress, passed.

For Senator, Messrs. Meek and Alexander were nominated, when a letter was read from Mr. Alexander withdrawing his name for senator, whereupon Mr. Meek was nominated by acclamation.

For Assembly Messrs. Woodward and Rhone were nominated by acclamation.

The convention then proceeded to ballot for prothonotary, when a letter was read from Mr. Aaron Williams withdrawing his name as a candidate for prothontary.

A letter from Mr. J. C. Harper was also read withdrawing his name as a candidate for prothonotary. The ballot then resulted as follows: L. A. Shafer, 61; Wm. Mingle, 30, resulting in the nomination of Mr. L. A. Shafer, which, on motion was made unanimous amid great applause.

For District Attorney, J. C. Meyer was nominated by acclamation.

For County Surveyor, J. H. Reifsnyder, of Millheim, was nominated by acclamation.

Delegate to state convention: George W. M'Gaffy, of Philipsburg, for vacancy caused by death of Mr. Lingle.

Delegates to state convention for 1887, Wm. K. Alexander, Thomas M'Cann, W. C. Patterson, D. W. Miller, Jacob Dunkle and John M. Holt were nominated, resulting in the election of Messrs. M'Cann, Patterson, Holt and Alexander.

For Chairman of County Committee James A M'Clain and H Sechler were nominated, resulting, M'Clain, 59; Sechler, 25. M'Clain being declared elected.

Mr. Sechler was unanimously chosen as a member of State committee.

Congressional conferees: C G Herlinger, B Weber, J B Fisher.

Senatorial conferees: J H Holt, W F Reynolds, Joseph Gilliland.

Mr. Fortney, chairman on resolutions, then reported. The resolutions endorse refom methods of President Cleveland, also the administration of Gov. Pattison, likewise the course of Gov. Curtin in congress and the course of Senator Wallace, also the course of representatives Woodward and Rhone. We will print the resolutions in the next issue of the REPORTER. The resolutions sympathize with labor and denounce the store order system.

The resolutions were adopted as read. Adjourned.

THE SURPLUS TO BE SPENT.

Washington, August 4.—The most important business transacted in Congress to-day was the passage by both houses of the amended Morrison Surplus resolution, which provides that whenever there is a surplus of $10,000,000 in the Treas. above the $100,000,000 reserve and the $20,000,000 "working balance" bonds due shall be called at the rate of $10,000,000 per month. Much regret was expressed that the conference committee had dropped the provision for the redemption of the trade dollars.

Before the adoption of the resolution there was a great deal of figuring as to its practical effect. Senator Allison showed that there was now about $60,000,000 in the Treasury applicable to the payment of the debt. According to present calculations the revenue of the current fiscal year will be $47,000,000 above all expenditures, so that $107,000,000 may, under the resolution, be paid upon the debt before the 30th of June next, or within $29,000,000 of all the bonds falling due before 1891.

Mr. Morrison made a somewhat similar statement in the House, but also pointed out that of the $132,000,000 three per cent. bonds remaining uncalled $50,000,000 will be taken up within thirteen months by the sinking fund. Within that time the surplus receipts of the government would exceed $32,000,000, so that only $50,000,000 of the present surplus fund would be required to be taken out of the Treasury in the thirteen months to extinguish the debt. Consequently at the end of the thirteen months all the debt that could be paid would have been paid and there would still be $30,000,000 surplus in the Treasury.

Mr. Hewit made another argument, that the measure would bring the country to a silver basis as surely as the sun would rise to-morrow, but it was passed by a vote of 120 to 63.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1886,

at 1:30 o'clock p. m., the following property, to wit:

No 1 All that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles twp, Centre co. Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stones thence by lands of Sam'l Strohecker and John Reynolds north 89° west 143 perches to stones, thence by land of John Wagner north 75° west 35.5 perches to a hemlock, south ½° east 10 perches to fallen oak, thence by land of S & H Gratz south 1° west 129 perches to stones, thence by land "supposed vacant," east 40 perches to stones north 89° east 148 perches to stones, thence by vacant land n 5° w 72 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 100 acres and 30 perches and allowance. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, good barn, corn crib, and other necessary outbuildings, also a good steam saw mill.

No 2 All that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles twp, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at an ash or line of the land of the said John Shively s 75° w 66 perches to a birch, thence n 89° w 69 perches to stones, thence s 4° e 140.3 perches to stones, thence n 75° e 65.9 perches to stones, thence north 124 perches to the place of beginning, containing 96 acres and 36 perches and the usual allowance for roads.

No 3 Also all that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles twp, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones thence by lands of Wm Wagner, north 89½° west 202 perches to a chestnut oak, thence north 1° west 38 perches to a stone, thence south 89½° west 66.5 perches to stones, thence by land of George Brumgart, north 1° west 77 perches to stones, thence by land of Peter Smull south 89½° east 318 perches to stones, thence by lands of John Smull south 1° east 110 perches to the place of beginning, containing 205 acres and 40 perches.

No 4 Also all that messuage or tract of land situate in the twp, of Miles, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a birch thence north 70° east 6.5 perches to an ash on Harshbergers line thence north 2° west 10 perches to a spruce tree, thence by land of John Shively north 42° west 60 perches to a stone, thence north 80° west 215 perches to a stone on Levi Snooks line, thence by land of L Snook south 2° east 78 perches to the place of beginning, containing 25 acres and 24 perches net seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lawrence Stover.

No 5 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Central City, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the west by —— street, on the north by Rev Mattern, on the east by an alley, on the south by Main Street, thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Martha J. Watson and Jos. Watson.

No 6 All those two certain lots of ground situate in Snowshoe twp, Centre county, Pa., known as lots no. 633 and 634 in the plot or plan of the villiage of Snowshoe each fronting sixty-six feet on Sycamore street, and extending back from said Sycamore street, two hundred feet and adjoining lot of James Tobin on the north and lot formerly owned by Jas Gates on the south having thereon erected a store room, dwelling and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to sold as the property of N. Bauer.

No 7. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in the twp. of Walker, county of Centre and state of Penn. bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones and running south 60° west 71½ perches to stones, thence north 29½° west 89½ perches to stones along the land sold to Irwin, thence north 61½° east 69.6 perches to stones along the line sold to Dunkel, thence south 31½° east 40.8 perches to stones, thence south 30° east 46.7 perches to the place of beginning along lands formerly belonging to the Hecla Furnace Company, containing 39 acres and 20 perches net measure, being part of a larger tract of land surveyed in the name of Thomas McComing, July 15, 1794, in pursuance of a warrant dated January 16, 1794, excepting and reserving nevertheless the right and privilege of mining, searching, for sinking, for and taking off the iron ore from said tract of land as described and fully set forth in deeds of Lewis Yocum and wife and Henry Yocum, to the said Thomas McQuillion, Sr. one thereof dated December 1, 1875, recorded in Deed Book "S." No. 2, page 199, &c. and the other dated September 5, 1879 and intended to be forthwith recorded. There on erected a 2½ story log house, 1½ story frame house, good barn, &c. also a good orchard. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Lynan T. Eddy, Exr. Cum—Testamento Annexo of Thomas McQuillion, deceased.

No 8 All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Spring Mills, in Gregg township, Centre county, Penn. bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by Mrs. Catherine Bitner widow, on the west by public road, on the south by James Smeizler, on the east by D. P. Heckman, containing ¼ of an acre more or less. Thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house being unfinished.

No 9 Also another tract of land situate in twp. of Gregg, Centre county, Penn. bounded on the north by Thomas Kennely and I. J. Grenoble, on the west by Wm. McCool, on the south by Daniel Kennely, and on the east by a public road, containing 2 acres more or less. No buildings. Seiz-taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George C. Breon.

No. 10. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Boggs township, Centre county, Penn., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by Mary Baney, on the west by lands of McCoy, on the south by lands of McCoy, on the east by lands of Robert Spicer, containing six (6) acres, more or less. Thereon erected a log house and other outbuildings, Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George M. Baney.

No. 11. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land, it being part of a larger tract lying and being in Ferguson township, Centre county, Pa.: Beginning at a white oak corner; thence by land of Jno. Weaver and Jno. Brett north 87½° west 265 perches to stones; thence by land of Michael Weaver north 54° east 73 perches to stones; thence by land of Joseph Snyder south 37½° east 267 perches to a post; thence south 54° west 5 perches to a post; thence north 37½° west 6 perches to a post; thence by James H. Mitchell's land north 51° west 70 perches, to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and twenty-three (123) acres, strict measure. Being part of the tract of land known as the Grossman property, and by sundry conveyances entered on record, became vested in the said David Weaver, reference being had thereto will more fully and at large appear. Thereon erected a frame house, bank barn, wagon shed, hog pen, wood house and other outbuildings. Also, a good orchard about one mile north of Pine Grove Mills. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Weaver.

No. 12. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the eastern corner of Bishop street and the old Lewistown road, thence south 33 degrees 20 minutes east, along the western side of said road 268¼ feet to a post on land of Patrick Clark; thence along said land of Clark south 79 degrees 40 minutes west 387½ feet to land of John McDermott; thence along said land north 11 degrees 30 minutes west 247 feet to the south side of Bishop street; thence along said street north 79 degrees 40 minutes east 284 feet, to the place of beginning, containing one acre and one hundred and forty-four perches, be the same more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edmund and E. M. Blanchard.

No. 13. All that certain tract of land situate in Penn township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the west by George Witt, on the north by lands of Samuel Strohecker, on the east by the turnpike leading from Millheim to Coburn, and on the south by John Braught, containing one-half an acre, more or less. (No buildings.) Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Moyer.

No. 14. All that certain building located in Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded by lands of McKinney's heirs on the east, and Patrick Flinn on the south, on the west by McCoy & Linn & Co., and on the north by John Harper, containing about seventy-six (76) acres. The building is a two-story frame dwelling house 20x30 feet. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Watson.

No. 15. All that messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Lauvertown, Benner township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by public road, on the west by lands of John Schreffler, on the north by lands of Chambers, and on the east by lands of Dunlop Shugert, containing two acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Abraham Houser.

No. 16. All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Ferguson, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence by lands of David Weaver south 18¾ degrees east 105¾ perches to stones; thence by lands of Moses Thompson north 71¾ degrees east 94¾ perches to stones; thence along lands of Musser and Hess south 50¾ degrees west 109¾ perches to stones; thence along lands of Musser and Hess south 50¾ degrees west 10 4-10 perches, to the place of beginning, containing six acres and sixty-four perches, net measure. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Weaver.

No. 17. All that certain tract of land situate in the village of Eagleville, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the west by lands of William Bitner, on the north by an alley, on the east by lands of Susan Graham, and on the south by a public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, containing one-fourth of an acre. There are erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lydia Graham,

TERMS: No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., July 28, 1886.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned, executor of the estate of Christian Bame, late of Penn twp., Centre county, dec'd, will sell at public sale, on the premises, near Millheim, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, the following real estate: A GOOD FARM, situate in Penn twp., containing 83 ACRES and 99 perches, neat measurement, thereon erected a Dwelling House, Bank Barn, and other outbuildings. About 75 Acres in cultivation, the balance is well timbered with oak and pine. Well water, good orchard. This is a very desirable property and convenient to town market. Also, FOUR ACRES of farm land in Haines twp., adjoining lands of George Edgar, Adam Barriges and others. Also, FOUR ACRES of good timber land, adjoining lands of Samuel Burrell and the heirs of Isaac Behm. This tract is well timbered with White Pine, White Oak and Hemlock. Sale at one p. m., when terms will be made known by

JACOB BAME,
Executor.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Notice is hereby given that a special appeal for unseated lands will be held at the Commissioners' office in Bellefonte, on the 7th and 8th days of September, 1886.

JOHN WOLF,
J. C. HENDERSON,
A. J. GREIST,
Bellefonte, August 4, 1886.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the personal property of Jacob Fultz, I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure, and hereby caution all persons against meddling with same, viz: 1 cook stove, table, sink, desk, stand, chest, 3 bed steads, iron kettle, brass kettle, 5 chairs, clock, lounge, and all his personal property.

11a3t WILSON BECK, Gregg Twp.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, old	$ 80	Oats	$ 30
Wheat, new	75	Rye	56
Corn, shelled	38	Barley, No. 1	45

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will exposed at public sale on the premises, near Tusseyville, Centre county, on Saturday, August 28, at 1 o'clock p. m., an elegant farm residence, late the property of Hon. John K. Runkle, dec'd. The same being a tract of land containing about 79 Acres, more or less, and in a state of high cultivation. The farm is one of the best producing in Pennsvalley. There are about 10 Acres of good timber land adjoining it, which will be sold with the farm. There are two good Orchards, one just beginning to bear. Good well and cistern water at the door. But one mile to church, school house and postoffice. As a farm residence for location, convenience and comfort it is unsurpassed by any in the county.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

LUCINDA RUNKLE,
Administratrix.
SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys for Estate.

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given that I have purchased the personal property of Samuel Reish, of Boalsburg, namely, 1 cow, 1 load of hay 1 pig, all household furniture, and the balance of his personal effects, and will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same in any manner.

28jul3t DANIEL WION.

——To clear stock for this season, I will sell my stock of Canaries, Red birds and Goldinnchs at almost cost. This is a good opportunity to secure a fine singer at a small cost. J. D. MURRAY.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

—AT—

PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned will offer at public sale, at Pealer's store, at

SPRING MILLS, SATURDAY, AUG. 21, 1886,

the following described real estate of Peter Wilson, deceased:

A VALUABLE FARM, situate in Gregg township, on the turnpike about 2½ miles west of Spring Mills, containing ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE ACRES, more or less. This farm is known as one of the best producing farms in Penn's Valley, with crops generally sure. Thereon erected a fine, new frame

DWELLING HOUSE, GOOD BANK BARN,

and all necessary outbuildings in good condition. A number of acres of this tract consist of excellent timberland.

Also, another tract containing TWENTY ACRES, more or less, situate on the turnpike, about one-fourth of a mile west of Spring Mills. This is a choice tract, on account of its productivness, and is in a fine state of cultivation. Also,

A LOT OF GROUND

containing about two acres, more or less, at Spring Mills. This tract is a valuable one, being favorably located for building purposes.

Sale to commence promptly at 2:30 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by

JAS. D. WILSON,
JOHN F. WILSON,
Executors of Peter Wilson, deceased.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, about ¼ mile east of Tusseyville, on Saturday, September 18, the following described real estate, of Michael Ulrich, dec'd, viz: No. 1 containing 18 ACRES and 134 perches, thereon erected a frame, two-story Dwelling House, with good cellar, all necessary outbuildings, good barn, Orchard of Choice Fruit, and spring of water. No. 2 containing 11 ACRES and 32 perches, about 6 Acres are clear, the balance being timber, bounded by lands of John Lee, and Jacob Reiber's heirs. No 3 containing 5 ACRES and 123 perches, with good hemlock timber, bounded by lands of Jacob Runkle, Jacob Reiber, and others.

Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, when terms will be made known by

GEORGE GROSSMAN,
Executor of Michael Ulrich.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Keller's Catarrh Remedy can be considered almost infallible in the cure of catarrh, malaria, rheumatism, biliousness and all blood diseases. See advertisement in another column.

A weak back, with a weary, aching lameness over the hips, is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known, which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

DIED.

At his home near Centre Hall, on Thursday, August 5, John Harper, aged 60 years, 1 month 7 days.

At Centre Hall, on Saturday, August 7, Mrs. Mary Shoop, mother of Wm. P. Shoop, of this place, aged 68 years, 10 months, 19 days.

At Potters Mills, on July 8, Mrs. Elisabeth Shires, wife of John Shires, aged 68 years, 1 month, 24 days.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 23th day of July, 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of August next, being the 23rd day of Aug. 1886, and to continue three weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 2nd day of August in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff